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PARSING BOOK,
CONTAINING
RULES OF SYNTAX AND MODELS
FOR
ANALYZING AND TRANSPOSING,

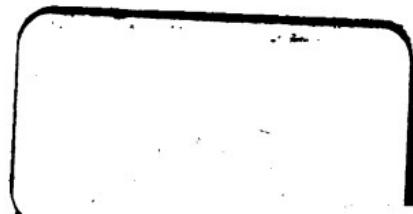
TOGETHER WITH
SELECTIONS OF PROSE AND POETRY,
FROM WRITERS OF STANDARD AUTHORITY.

BY ALLEN H. WELD, A. M.
AUTHOR OF AN ENGLISH GRAMMAR, LATIN LESSONS, READER, ETC.

4TH EDITION.

BUFFALO:
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SYNOPSIS OF GRAMMATICAL PREDICTIONS.

See Gram. §§ 85, 86, 87, 28, 84, or Parsing Book, pages 5, 6.

SUBJECT.

The Subject of a sentence may be a noun or pronoun; a verb in the infinitive; a clause; or any word or letter of which something can be affirmed.

The Subject, whose meaning is modified by one or more words, is called the MODIFIED (or logical) SUBJECT.

MODIFIERS OF THE SUBJECT.

The Modifiers of the subject may be a noun in apposition; an adjective; a preposition with its object (adjunct); a participle; a verb in the infinitive; a relative clause; and rarely an adverb.

The Predicate, whose meaning is modified by one or more words, is called the MODIFIED (or logical) PREDICATE.

PREDICATE.

The Predicata of a sentence may be a noun in the objective case, or the verb *be* with any word or expression connected with it, to complete an assertion, and rarely an adjective.

The Predicate, whose meaning is modified by one or more words, is called the MODIFIED (or logical) PREDICATE.

MODIFIERS OF THE PREDICATE.

The Modifiers of the predicate may be a noun in the objective case, (if the verb is transitive); a verb in the infinitive; an adverb; a preposition with its object (adjunct); a clause;

and rarely an adjective.

SIMPLE SENTENCES.

MODIFIED SUBJECTS.

SUBJECT.

Ferdinand,

He,

In,

To die,

That you have wronged me

Evergreens

An,

The rose,

Those.

MODIFIERS OF THE SUBJECT.

the king,

the marquis of Cadiz,

in peace,

by your denial,

only, among the trees,

called an article,

so far and beautiful to-day,

who are obliging,

PREDICATE.

held,

beheld,

is the privilege

is evident

look

is derived

may wither and fade

may expect,

MODIFIED PREDICATES.

a council at Cordova

from a distance, the peril of

the king,

of the good.

from your own admission,

verdant, in the winter,

from a Saxon word,

to-morrow.

MODIFIERS OF THE PREDICATE.

s a council at Cordova

from a distance, the peril of

the king,

of the good.

from your own admission,

verdant, in the winter,

from a Saxon word,

to-morrow.

MODIFIERS OF THE PRED.

s a council at Cordova

from a distance, the peril of

the king,

of the good.

from your own admission,

verdant, in the winter,

from a Saxon word,

to be accommodated.

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MODIFICATION OF WORDS

NOUN OR PRONOUN.

- A noun or pronoun may be modified
1. By a noun in apposition; as, *George, the king.*
 2. By an adjective; as, *A tall mast.*
 3. By a preposition with its object (adjective); as, *A life of toil.*
 4. By a participle; as, *The sun rained.*
 5. By a verb in the infinitive; as, *To die.*
 6. By a relative clause; as, *I hope that you are well.*
 7. Rarely by an adverb; as, *Not my feet only.*

VERB OR PARTICIPLE.

- A verb or participle may be modified
1. By a noun in the objective case, if the verb is transitive; as, *The gun gives light.*
 2. By a verb in the Infinitive; as, *He hopes to return.*
 3. By a preposition with its object; as, *I walk in the grove.*
 4. By a clause; as, *I hope that you are well.*
 5. By an adjective; as, *The wind blows fresh.*

ADJECTIVE.

- An adjective may be modified
1. By another adverb; as, *Most assuredly.*
 2. By a preposition with its object (adjective); as, *Agreeably to nature, most of all.*
- PREPOSITION.**
1. By a verb in the infinitive; as, *Pleasant to behold.*
 2. By a preposition with its object; as, *True to nature.*
 3. By another adjective; as, *Deep blue; Liver-pool deep blue earthen pitchers.*
 4. By an adverb; as, *Far beyond.*

ADVERB.

- An adverb may be modified
1. By another adverb; as, *More than ever.*
 2. By a preposition with its object (adjective); as, *Agreeably to nature, most of all.*

COMPOUND SENTENCES.

A Compound Sentence is made up of two or more simple sentences joined by connectives. CONNECTIVES are 1. *Conjunctions*; 2. *Conjunctive Adverbs*; 3. *Relative words.* See Gram. § 112, or Parsing Book, Pages 6, 7.

NOUNS INDEPENDENT.

Nouns which have no grammatical connection with the subject or predicate of a sentence, are said to be independent: as, *O virtue!*

ANALYSIS OF SENTENCES.

- A Sentence may be analyzed by dividing it into the parts of which it is composed, and explaining their relations.
1. Divide the sentence into its two general parts, viz: the Subject or Modified Subject, the Predicate or Modified Predicate.
 2. Explain the mutual relations, and point out the office of every word which has any modifying influence.

CLASSIFICATION OF SENTENCES.

- TENSES.
1. *Declarative*; as, I write.
 2. *Interrogative*; as, Do you write?
 3. *Imperative*; as, Buy the truth.
 4. *Subjunctive*; as, If it rains.
 5. *Exclamatory*; as, How much he resembles his father!

P R E F A C E.

THE selections which compose the body of the following work are so arranged as to constitute a gradual course of Exercises in *Analyzing* and *Parsing*.

The Rules of Syntax are taken from WELD's ENGLISH GRAMMAR by permission of the Publishers, and to these *rules*, and also to the Grammar from which they are taken, references are occasionally made, to assist the learner in explaining idiomatic or difficult passages.

As the extracts are from some of the most accomplished and approved writers, the Ornaments of Style, Figures of Rhetoric, and Scanning, may be profitably attended to by advanced classes.

The book may be used by learners in almost any stage of attainment, after the elementary principles of Grammar are understood. The work is designed to take the place of Pope's Essay, Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts, and other entire poems, which are used as *parsing books* in Schools. A variety in the selections, it is believed, will be more profitable and interesting to the learner, than any single work can be, which exhibits no gradation in style, and the peculiarities of one writer only.

A. H. W.

RULES OF SYNTAX.

1. SYNTAX treats of sentences, and teaches the proper construction of words in forming them.

CLASSIFICATION OF SENTENCES.

Sentences are of four kinds, *declaratory*, *imperative*, *interrogative*, and *conditional*.

A declaratory sentence is one in which any thing is simply affirmed or denied of a subject; as, Time flies; He will not understand.

An imperative sentence is one in which a command is expressed; as, Buy the truth, and sell it not.

An interrogative sentence is one in which a question is asked; as, Who hath believed our report?

A conditional sentence is one in which something contingent or *hypothetical* is expressed; as, If it rains; Though he slay me.

Sentences are either *simple* or *compound*. *A simple sentence* consists of but one proposition; *a compound sentence* consists of two or more simple sentences.

The simple propositions which make up a compound sentence, are called *clauses* or *members*.

The *leading clause* is one on which the other members depend.

A dependent clause is one which makes complete sense only in connection with another clause.

SIMPLE SENTENCES.

A simple sentence contains only one subject or nominative, and one predicate.

The parts of a simple sentence are termed *subject* and *predicate*.

The subject of a sentence denotes that of which something is asserted.

The predicate expresses that which is asserted of the subject.

The subject restricted or qualified by other words is termed the *modified subject*.

The predicate limited or modified by other words is termed the *modified predicate*.

EXAMPLES.

The south wind blows softly, is a simple sentence.

WIND is the subject, modified by "the" and "south."

The south wind is the modified subject.

BLOWS is the predicate modified by "softly."

BLOWS softly is the modified predicate.

A gentle breeze blows from the south.

A gentle breeze is the modified subject.

Blows from the south is the modified predicate.

From the south is an adjunct of the predicate "blows."

NOTE.—An adjunct is two or more words joined to some other word to modify its meaning. It is generally a preposition with the word following it.

COMPOUND SENTENCES.

1. A compound sentence consists of two or more simple sentences.

2. The simple sentences which compose a compound sentence are called *clauses*.

EXAMPLES.

The wind subsides, and the clouds disperse.

The wind subsides, is a simple sentence, or *clause*.

The clouds disperse, is another simple sentence, or *clause*. The conjunction *and* connects them.

Together they make a *compound* sentence.

Metellus conquered Jugurtha, and took his elephants.

What kind of a sentence is this? Why? Point out the simple sentences or clauses which compose it. Which is the connecting word?

CONNECTIVES.*

The clauses of a compound sentence are connected by *Conjunctions, Adverbs* and *Relatives*.

I. BY CONJUNCTIONS.

EXAMPLES.

Point out the conjunctions in the following examples, and show what they connect.

True valor protects the feeble, and humbles the oppressor.

Is this sentence simple or compound? Of how many clauses is it composed? What connects these clauses?

High seasoned food vitiates the palate, and occasions a disrelish for plain fare.

The desert shall rejoice, and the wilderness shall blossom.

Disappointment sinks the heart; but the renewal of hope gives consolation.

His vices have weakened his mind, and broken his health.

I know not whether Charles was the author, but I understood it to be him.

In the last sentence, there are three clauses or simple sentences.
1. *I know not.* 2. *Charles was the author.* 3. *I understood it to be him.*

The first two are connected by *whether*. The 2d and 3d by *but*.

If you would please to employ your thoughts on that

* Particular attention should be given to the subject of connectives; a neglect of which makes parsing a mere mechanical exercise.

subject, you would easily conceive our misfortune and condition.

This compound sentence consists of two clauses or simple sentences. 1. From *if* to *subjects*. 2. From *you* to *condition*.

The conjunction *if* connects them.

If he approve my endeavors, it will be an ample reward
If I had known the distress of my friend, it would have been my duty to relieve him.

I thought *that* Titus was your friend.

That is the conjunction, and connects the two clauses.

I see *that* you are sad.

I respect him *because* he is sincere.

II. BY ADVERBS.

NOTE.—Adverbs which connect clauses are called *conjunctive adverbs*.

When he is in town, he lives in Soho square.

This sentence consists of two clauses. 1. *He is in town*. 2. *He lives in Soho square*. They are connected by the conjunctive adverb *when*.

Whilst I was lamenting this sudden desolation, the whole scene vanished.

Whilst connects the two clauses.

The rest will I set in order *when* I come.

III. BY RELATIVES.

He came to the Alps, *which* separate Italy from Gaul.

This compound sentence is composed of two clauses. 1. *He came to the Alps*. 2. *Separate Italy from Gaul*.

The relative *which* connects them, and stands in the place of *Alps*, to which it refers as its antecedent.

I read the letter *which* he received.

It is God *whom* we worship.

I am Miltiades *who* conquered the Persians.

The city *which* Romulus built is called Rome.

REMARK.

Combinations of words frequently connect sentences, such as, *in as much as, as well as, in order that, with the intent that, &c.,* or any expression which seems merely to show the relation between the parts of the sentence.

RULES OF SYNTAX.

THE NOUN AND PRONOUN.

NOTE. — It may be understood that the word *noun* will be used as including both the noun and the pronoun.

RULE I.

A noun joined to another noun, and denoting the same person or thing, is put in the same case; as, Cicero, *the orator*.

NOTE. — This construction is called *apposition*.

REMARKS.

1. A noun is sometimes in apposition with a *clause*; as, The eldest son ~~was~~ was always brought up to that employment, *a custom* which he and my father followed.

2. A clause, or a verb in the Infinitive mode, is sometimes in apposition with a noun preceding it; as, I would only mention at present one article, *that of maintenance of the clergy*.

3. A noun in apposition is frequently connected to the one which is explained, by the conjunction *as*; as, My father intended to devote me *as the tythe* of his sons.

NOTE. — The word *as* appears to be used frequently in the sense of the Latin preposition *pro instead of, in place of, for, in the capacity of*.

4. Names or titles employed to distinguish individuals of a family or class, are by some parsed as nouns in apposition; as, *George Washington, Mr. Thompson, Dr. West, Col. Hardy*; by others they are called adjectives; by others the general name, with the specific appellation or titles, is called a *complex noun*.

EXAMPLES.*

Benjamin Franklin. Franklin is the *general name*; Benjamin is the *specific*; together they constitute a *complex noun*.

Mr. William Barclay, — a complex noun.

General Z. Taylor, — a complex noun.

Mrs. E. Thornton, — a complex noun.

Let other examples of complex nouns be mentioned.

5. A noun in apposition with two or more nouns, is put in the plural.

RULE II.

Some passive and intransitive verbs have the same case after as before them, when both words refer to the same person or thing; as, *It is he*; *His name* is called *John*.

NOTE. — 1. This rule is chiefly applicable to the verbs *to be*, *to become*, and some other intransitive verbs, and also to some transitive in the passive form; such as denote *to name*, *to render*, *to make*, and the like.

2. Adjectives and participles are often joined with such verbs to form the predicate; as, *The apple is ripe*; *The day is dawning*.

3. A few transitive verbs in the active form, are followed by nouns in the *objective* case of the same signification as the nominatives; as, *It means nothing*; *Verb signifies a word*.

REMARKS.

1. The *nominative* or *objective* case is used after Infinitives or participles, according as either case is used before the Infinitive or participles.

NOTE. — To determine what case the noun following the Infinitive or participle is in, inquire what other word in the sentence means the same person or thing.

I am tired of being an idler. In what case is *idler*? Why?

I cannot bear the thought of being an exile from my country. *Exile* is the nominative after *being*, in the same case with *I*.

* Several proper nouns which distinguish an individual are always put in apposition; as, *William Pitt*. — *G. Brown*.

Nouns common or proper of dissimilar import may be parsed as adjectives when they become qualifying or distinguishing words; as, *President Madison*, *Lake Erie*, &c. — *Sanborn*.

2. Both words sometimes stand before, and sometimes after the verb ; as, *Art thou he?* *Am I a traitor?* *Monster as thou art, I will yet obey thee.*

NOTE — Transposition for the sake of emphasis, and in questions, is not unfrequent.

3. A *verb* in the Infinitive mode, a phrase, or sentence, is sometimes used as the nominative after a verb ; as, *It is not to be ascribed* to the mellowing effects of time.

RULE III.

The nominative case is the subject of the verb.

RULE IV.

A verb must agree with its nominative case in number and person.

NOTE — The verbs *need* and *dare*, when intransitive, are sometimes used in the plural form with a singular nominative.

REMARKS.

1. A verb in the Infinitive mode, a participle, a clause or part of a sentence, may be the nominative to or after a verb.

2. *Methinks* (imperfect *methought*) is called an impersonal verb, compounded of the pronoun *me* in the objective case, and the verb *think*, which follows the analogy of some Latin and Greek verbs, and by custom, is used with the objective instead of the nominative case, and in the *third* person instead of the first.

3. *As regards*, *as concerns*, *as respects*, *as appears*. These are phrases without a nominative case expressed.

The pronoun *it* is often used before these verbs, and in *parsing*, should be supplied when wanting.

4. *As follows*. The nominative can be supplied before this verb, as the connection requires. He addressed the assembly *as follows*. This can be analyzed thus : He addressed the assembly in a manner *as this which follows*.

By several authors, *as* is considered a relative pronoun when used before the verb follows ; as, The circumstances were *as follow* [those which follow].

6. A verb in the Imperative mode, and the transitive verbs *need*, *want*, and *require*, sometimes appear to be used indefinitely, without a nominative; as, *Let there be light*; *There required haste in the business*; *There needs no argument for proving, &c.*; *There wanted not men who would, &c.* The last expressions have an active form with a passive sense, and should perhaps rather be considered elliptical than wanting a nominative; as, *Haste is required*; *No argument is needed*, &c.

6. The verb which agrees with the nominative case is sometimes omitted; as, *To whom the monarch replied* is omitted. What a bloom in that person! The verb *is* is omitted.

RULE V.

Two or more nouns connected by *and*, expressed or understood, generally require a plural verb; as, *Charles, Thomas and George are brothers*.

RULE VI.

Two or more nominatives singular, connected by *or* or *nor*, require a singular verb; as, *Ambition or pride controls him*.

NOTE 1.—If one of the nouns is plural, the verb must be in the plural number.

NOTE 2.—If the nominatives are of different persons, the verb must agree with the nearest.

RULE VII.

The nominative of a collective noun requires a verb in the *singular* or *plural*, according as the noun denotes unity or plurality; as, *The class was large*; *My people do not consider*.

NOTE 1.—The *plural* form of the verb is more commonly used.

NOTE 2.—When the definitive *this*, or *that*, precedes the noun, the verb must be singular.

RULE VIII.

A noun or pronoun in the possessive case is governed

by the noun which denotes the thing owned or possessed; as, *Virtue's reward*.

REMARKS.

1. The noun denoting the thing *owned* or *possessed* is often omitted, when it can be easily supplied; as, We dined at Peter *Garrick's*; *house* is omitted. Vital air was a discovery of Priestley's; that is, of Priestley's *discoveries*; the same as to say, Vital air was one of Priestley's *discoveries*.

2. The possessive is often governed by a participial clause; as, Much will depend on the *pupil's* composing frequently. *Pupil's* is governed by the clause, *composing frequently*.

RULE IX.

The objective case is governed by transitive verbs and prepositions; as, The sun imparts *warmth* to the *ground*.

NOTE — Participles of transitive verbs likewise govern the objective case.

REMARK.

Some intransitive verbs are followed by an objective of kindred signification to their own; as, He dreamed *a dream*; Let him die *the death*; To run *the race*; To sleep *the sleep of death*; To live *a life of ease*.

NOTE 1.— Some other intransitive verbs are occasionally followed by an objective; as, The brook ran *nectar*; To grate harsh *thunder*; He went his *way*; He repented his *folly*.

NOTE 2.— Some transitive verbs in the *passive form* are often followed by an objective case; as, The bishops *were allowed* their *seats*; I *was shown* a new *potato*; He *was forbid* the emperor's *presence*.

RULE X.

Nouns which denote *time*, *quantity*, *measure*, *distance*, *value*, or *direction*, are often put in the objective case without a preposition; as, He is ten *years* old; The rule is a *foot* in length.

NOTE.—In analyzing, such nouns with the adjectives joined to them are to be treated as adjuncts, modifying or limiting some other words in the sentence.

REMARK.

1. The word **HOME** after the verbs *come*, *go*, and the like, is generally in the objective case without a preposition; as, *My intention is to come home*, unless I receive a commission to St. James.

NOTE.—When an adjective or an article is joined to the words *home*, *north*, &c., the preposition is used; as, *He has gone to his home*.

REMARK 2.—The words *worth*, *like*, *near* and *high*, are followed by the objective case, without a preposition; as, *He is like his father*; *He is worth a million*; *He lives near the river*.

NOTE.—The preposition is sometimes used after *near*, *nigh* and the like.

RULE XL.

TWO OBJECTIVES.

Verbs signifying *to ask*, *to teach*, *to call*, *to choose*, *to make*, *to render*, *to constitute*, and some others, are often followed by two objectives; as, *He asked me a question*; *And God called the firmament Heaven*; *God seems to have made him what he was*; *They chose or elected him clerk*; *Simon he surnamed Peter*.

NOTE 1.—The verb *cost* is sometimes followed by two objectives; as, *It cost me much labor*.

NOTE 2.—In many cases when the verb is followed by two objectives, the preposition *to* is easily supplied; as, *Give me some drink*; that is, *give to me*; *He offered me a seat*; that is, *to me*.

REMARK 1.*—Verbs signifying *to ask*, *to teach*, *offer*, *promise*, *pay*, *allow*, which in the active form have two objectives, retain one objective in the passive form; as, *I was asked a question*; *He was taught grammar*; *Great indulgence was offered me*; *I was allowed great liberty*; *A shop was promised me*.

* See Dr. Crombie, R. XIII., S. N. 1.

REMARK 2. — The preposition is often omitted before the objective case; as, *Wo is me*, that is *to me*.

SPECIAL REMARK.

Any word, phrase, or sentence can be used as a noun in the nominative or objective case; as, Examine the *why* and the *how*; There is an *if* in the way; *And* is a conjunction.

RULE XII.

A noun joined with a participle, standing unconnected with the subject or predicate of the sentence, is in the case Independent; as, *The oration having been spoken*, the assembly was dismissed.

NOTE 1. — The noun independent may have adjectives and modifying adjuncts.

NOTE 2. — In *analyzing*, the case independent or absolute, with the participle and other modifying words, may be called an abridged expression, which may be formed into a complete sentence by changing the participle into a verb, and supplying other necessary words; as, *Tarquinius reigning*, *Pythagoras came into Italy*. *Tarquinius reigning*, is an abridged expression and is equivalent to, *While Tarquinius was reigning*.

RULE XIII.

Nouns and pronouns denoting persons or things *addressed*, and nouns in *abrupt* and *exclamatory* clauses, are in the case independent.

REMARK.

Names, titles, captions, and signatures, standing unconnected, are sometimes parsed as the case independent; they may however be considered as abridged expressions, to which, in analyzing and parsing, such words can be added as are necessary to complete a sentence.

EXAMPLES.

The *Spectator*; that is, this book is entitled the *Spectator*.

Rule V.; Chapter IV.; that is, this is *Rule V., &c.*

Henry Martyn; that is, the memoir of *Henry Martyn.*

Spectator, Rule V., Chapter IV., are strictly parts of sentences, and can be parsed as nouns in the nominative after the verbs.

RULE XIV.

Pronouns agree with the nouns, or words for which they stand, in *gender, number* and *person*; as, *Thou, who speakest; They went their way.*

REMARKS.

1. Pronouns which refer to *two or more nouns* connected by *and*, must be in the plural number; as, *George and Thomas excel in their studies.*

NOTE.—When the nouns refer to the *same person or thing*, or belong to different propositions, the pronoun agrees according to Rule XIV.

2. Pronouns which refer to two or more *singular nouns* connected by *or* or *nor*, must be in the singular number.

NOTE.—When the nouns connected are of different persons, the *first person* is preferred to the *second*, and the *second* to the *third.*

3. The pronoun *it* refers to nouns without regard to *number, gender, or person*; to Infinitives, to clauses, and even to whole paragraphs.

4. The pronoun *whatever* or *whosoever* is sometimes used for the sake of emphasis; as, *No ground whatever*; when used in this manner it may be treated as an adjective belonging to a noun understood; as, *No prudence whatever, i. e., No prudence, whatever prudence may exist,* can deviate from this scheme.

NOTE.—*It* is frequently redundant, or is used indefinitely; and when so used, may be parsed in apposition with the Infinitive or clause following; as, *It is the mark of a generous spirit to forgive injuries*; the proper subject of the verb is, *to forgive injuries*, and *it* is redundant, or unnecessary to the sense; but such a usage is authorized by the best writers.

5. The pronouns *himself, itself, themselves, &c.*, are used in the

nominative or objective case, and are frequently a mere repetition for the sake of emphasis, and in many cases are to be parsed in apposition with some noun or pronoun expressed or understood; as, *He himself* said it.

6. *What* is also sometimes used adverbially in the sense of *partly*; as, *What* with the war; *What* with the sweat, &c.

RULE XV.

Adjectives belong to nouns which they qualify or define; as, *A tall tree*; *A high mountain*.

NOTE.—Adjectives which denote but *one*, must be joined to a singular noun; those which denote more than one must be joined to a plural noun; as, *This man*, *these men*, *two birds*, *one bird*.

NOTE.—A plural adjective is sometimes found with a singular noun; as, *A fleet of twenty sail*; *Forty head of cattle*.

EXAMPLES.

1. Adjectives are frequently separated from the nouns to which they belong; as, *The day is pleasant*; *Great is the Lord*; *A river twenty rods wide*.

2. Adjectives are used to modify Infinitives, parts of clauses, and whole propositions; as, *To see the sun is pleasant*; *To advance was difficult*; *to retreat, hazardous*.

3. Adjectives are used to modify both the *action of the verb*, and its *subject*; as, *The wind was blowing fresh*; *He grew old in the service of his country*.*

4. Adjectives are sometimes used to modify other adjectives; as, *Deep blue*; *A witch-hazel mineral rod*; *Pale red*.

NOTE.—Several adjectives are sometimes joined to a single noun; as, *Liverpool deep blue earthen* pitchers.

5. The adjective is often used alone, the noun with which it agrees being understood; as, *The brave*; *The righteous*.

NOTE.—The adjective is sometimes used indefinitely, without direct reference to any noun; as, *To be wise and good*, is to be *great* and *noble*. A noun, however, can generally be supplied in such instances; as, *For one to be wise*, is for one to be *great*, &c.

* Adjectives of this kind are treated by some grammarians as adverbs, or as adjectives qualifying the *noun only*, but either way is not according to the sense, for they show both manner and quality, and therefore refer to the subject and predicate of the sentence.

RULE XVI.

Pronominal adjectives limit the nouns to which they belong, or are used alone as pronouns ; as, *This day, few men, both men, many people, the latter day, some think, few come, &c.*

REMARK.

Each other. One another.

These elliptical expressions may be explained as follows :

" Righteousness and peace have kissed each other ; " that is, *each has kissed the other.*

" We ought also to love one another ; " that is, *one ought to love, &c.*

" When ye come together to eat, tarry one for another ; " it might be, *for one another.*

" Exhort one another daily ; " let *each exhort the other, &c.*

RULE XVII.

Articles define or limit the signification of the nouns to which they belong ; as, *A man, an hour, the horse.*

NOTE 1. — *A* or *an* is joined to nouns in the singular number only, except when the noun is preceded by the adjective *few* or *many* ; as, *A few men; A great many men* ; or by some collective word ; as, *A hundred men, &c.* *The* is joined to nouns singular or plural.

NOTE 2. — When an article and a descriptive adjective belong to the same noun, the article stands first ; as, *A good man; The wise man.*

EXCEPTION. — *A* sometimes stands *after* the adjective *many* ; as, *Full many a gem; Many a flower.*

NOTE 3. — The article *the* is frequently joined to adverbs in the comparative or superlative degree, and to adjectives used as nouns ; as, *The more I examine it, the better I like it; The least of the apostles; A few, the many, the good; I was astonished not a little.*

NOTE 4. — When two or more adjectives or nouns refer to the same individual, the article generally stands before the first only ; as, *A great and good man* ; but it is sometimes repeated for the sake of emphasis ; as, *The wise, the virtuous, the patriotic Franklin.*

RULE XVIII.

The Infinitive mode follows a *verb, noun or adjective.*

REMARKS.

A verb in the Infinitive may follow:

1. *Verbs or participles*; as, *I hope to succeed; Wishing to go.*
2. *Nouns or pronouns*; as, *A time to die; A desire to improve;*
How is it possible for him to succeed? There is a message for you to
convey.
3. *Adjectives*; as, *He is anxious to hear.*
4. *As, than*; as, *He is so conceited as to disdain to have anything*
to do with books; *He desired nothing more than to know his im-*
perfections.
5. *Adverbs*; as, *The rope is strong enough to suspend a ton; I*
know not how to address you.
6. *Prepositions*; as, *What went ye out for to see?** My friend
is about to take his departure.
7. The *Infinitive* is often used independently; as, *To say the*
least, he has erred in judgment; But to proceed with our argument.
8. The *Infinitive mode* is often used in the office of a *verbal*
noun, as the *nominative case* to the verb, and as the *objective case*
after verbs and prepositions.
9. When the *Infinitive* denotes *purpose* or *design*, it is frequently
preceded by the phrase *in order*, but this phrase is often omitted.

SPECIAL RULE.

The *Infinitive mode* has an objective case before it where
that is omitted; as, *I believe the sun to be in the center of*
the solar system; I know him to be a man of veracity.†

RULE XIX.

The verbs which follow *bid, dare, durst, hear, feel, let,*
make, need, see, and their participles, are used in the *Infinitive* without the sign *to*;‡ as, *He bid him go.*

* This form of expression is now obsolete; it occurs in the scriptures and in ancient writings.

† This construction is far less common, and less elegant, in the English than the Latin language; still it frequently occurs.

‡ The sign *to* is retained after these verbs when used in the passive form. The sign is also sometimes retained after *make* and *dare*.

NOTE.—The verbs *watch*, *behold*, *know*, *observe*, *have*, *command*, *find*, and some others, are occasionally followed by the Infinitive without the sign *to*.

RULE XX.

1. Participles belong to nouns or pronouns, which they limit or explain.
2. Present and compound participles govern the same case as the verbs from which they are derived.
3. Participles are often governed by prepositions; as, *I am weary with hearing him*.

REMARKS.

1. Participles preceded by an article are called *participial nouns*; as, *By the preaching of repentance*.
2. Participles preceded by the article should always be followed by the preposition *of*. *By the preaching repentance*, is incorrect; it should be *of repentance*.
3. Participles not preceded by the article should not be followed by *of*. *Preaching of repentance*; it should be *preaching repentance*.
4. Participles are sometimes used indefinitely, or without reference to any noun or pronoun expressed; as, *Generally speaking*, his conduct was very honorable.
5. Participles, like the verbs from which they are derived, have the *same case* after as before them; as, *I was not conscious of my brother's being a drunkard*; *drunkard* is in the *possessive case* without the sign, after *being*, or as some prefer, in apposition with *brother*.
6. The participle without the article is sometimes used as a noun in the nominative or objective case, and still retains its power of government; as, *Not attending to this rule is the cause of a very common error*.
7. Adjectives derived from verbs, and having the form of participles, are called *verbal* or *participial* adjectives.
8. The participle in *ing* is sometimes used passively; as, *Forty and six years was this temple in building*; not in *being built*.

EXAMPLES.

It is equally so as if one should pretend to feel as much pain while a friend's leg is *cutting off*. — *Johnson*.

The edition of the English poets, now printing, will do honor to the English poets.—*Life of Johnson.*

The nation had cried out loudly against the crime while it was committing.—*Bolingbroke.*

NOTE. — The form of expression, *is being built, is being committed, &c.,* is almost universally condemned by grammarians; but it is sometimes met with in respectable writers. It occurs most frequently in newspaper paragraphs and in hasty compositions. See on the subject, *Worcester's Universal and Critical Dictionary.*

RULE XXI.

Adverbs modify verbs, adjectives and other adverbs.

REMARKS.

1. Adverbs are generally placed near the words which they modify; as, He conducts *foolishly*; *Very* sick; *Right* onward.

2. Adverbs are sometimes used for adjectives; as, The *then* ministry; The *above* discourse;* *To-morrow* morning; The men *only*.

NOTE. — When *only* refers to a noun, it should be placed near it, to avoid ambiguity.

3. Adverbs are sometimes used as nouns; as, Until *now*; Yet a *little while*.

4. *From* is sometimes unnecessarily used before *whence, thence hence*; as, *From whence art thou, for whence, &c.*

5. The adverb *there* often stands at the beginning of a sentence without particular reference to any other word; as, *There* are many who believe, &c.

6. The word modified by the adverb is sometimes omitted; as, I'll *hence* to London.

7. Two negatives in the same clause are equivalent to an affirmative; as, *Nor did they not perceive, i. e., they did perceive.*

8. An adverb sometimes modifies the word *a*, used in the sense of *one*; as, Almost *a year*; Not *a dollar*.

9. The word *but* used in the sense of *only* may be treated as an adverb; as, All are *but* parts of one stupendous whole; I have *but* one request to make.

* Such expressions, though not destitute of authority, are exceedingly inelegant and irreconcilable with authority.—*Orcundia.*

10. *As* in the sense of *so*, is an adverb; as, *As well*; *As much*.
11. The adverb *now* frequently stands at the beginning of paragraphs in argumentative and familiar discourse, as a *general connective*, without modifying any particular word; as, *Now*, it is evident, &c.
12. A preposition with its object is sometimes equivalent to an adverb; as, *In truth*, for *truly*, &c.
13. Adverbs are not unfrequently absolute; that is, they qualify no particular word, but usually refer to the whole preceding sentence; as, *Yes*, *no*, *therefore*, *then*, *however*, &c., and not unfrequently they are expletives, that is, qualify nothing; as, *Why*, *well*, *there*, &c.—*Nutting*.
14. Adverbs sometimes modify *prepositions*, *adjuncts*, *phrases*, and *entire clauses*; as, *Just below* the surface; *Nearly round* the world; I hear *almost* in vain; *Independently* of these considerations.

RULE XXII.

Prepositions govern the objective case.

REMARKS.

1. *But* in the sense of except, appears sometimes to be used as a preposition; as, All *but one*.
- NOTE.—*Than* is sometimes followed by the objectives *whom* and *which*; as, Alfred, *than whom*, &c. Beelzebub, *than whom*, &c.
2. The article *a* is in a few instances employed in the sense of a preposition; as, Simon Peter said, I go *a* [to] fishing.
3. Two or more words combined are sometimes treated as a compound preposition; as, *According to*, *in respect to*, *in regard to*, *from above*, *from below*, *as to*, *as for*, *over against*, *instead of*, *out of*, &c.
4. The words *allowing*, *considering*, *concerning*, *during*, *respecting*, *supposing*, *notwithstanding*, *excepting*, *past*, are sometimes termed *verbal prepositions*;^{*} and also, *save* and *except*.
5. Some of the prepositions are occasionally used as adverbs; the noun however, may generally be supplied.

* Some grammarians prefer to treat this class of words as participles, under all circumstances, agreeing with the whole sentence, or some word understood; and *save* and *except*, as verbs in the imperative mode.

6. Prepositions sometimes govern a participial clause, or a simple sentence.

7. Prepositions are sometimes followed by an adverb; as, *From afar*; *To where*.

RULE XXIII.

Conjunctions connect single words or sentences; as, *He reads and writes*; *I sought the Lord and he heard me*.

REMARKS.

1. The conjunctions *if*, *though*, *except*, *unless*, and *lest*, are signs of the *subjunctive mode*.

NOTE.— *If* is often omitted before the subjunctive; *Had I* the wings of a dove, for *If I had*; *Could I* but stand, for *If I could*, &c.; *Were there* no difference, for *If there were*.

2. The following are corresponding conjunctions.

Though—*yet*. *As*—*as*. *Whether*—*or*. *So*—*as*.

Either—*or*. *As*—*so*. *Neither*—*nor*. *Both*—*and*.

3. *As* is sometimes used in the sense of a relative pronoun; as, *Such a scheme as I have seen*;—*as* may be parsed in the *objective after seen*. The ellipsis of *that which*, *those which*, &c., may however be supplied; then *as* will be treated as a conjunction.

4. The phrases *as if*, *as though*, *what though*, are elliptical. An intervening clause may be supplied.

5. There are many abridged expressions, which it is convenient to call *compound connectives*; such as, *As well as*, *inasmuch as*, *in order that*, *but that*, &c.; these, however, can generally be analyzed intelligibly, and each word may be parsed separately, by supplying words as the sense will allow.

6. The word *both** is used as a *conjunction*, *adjective* and *pronoun*.

7. *That* is used as a *conjunction*, an *adjective*, and a *relative pronoun*.

SENTENCES TO BE ANALYZED AND PARSED.

We see all this is done, *and* all this expenditure is incurred.

* By a careful analysis it may be found that *both* is in all cases an *adjective*, and *that* an *adjective* or *relative*, but in most grammars there are other offices assigned them.

This is a compound sentence, consisting of two simple sentences; *and* connects them.

In order to produce it now, we diminish the productiveness of all other labor. *And* the only effect is to postpone it to a still more distant period.

Two distinct sentences; the general train of thought is connected by *and*, standing at the beginning of the *second*, after the period.

A great public *as well as* private advantage arises from every one's devoting himself to that occupation which he prefers, and for which he is specially fitted.—*Wayland*.

As well as is a compound connective, and joins *public* and *private*.

It is also evident *that*, by each nation's devoting itself to that branch of production for which it has the greatest facilities, either original or acquired, its own happiness will be better promoted, and a greater amount of production created, *than* in any other manner.—*Id.*

This compound sentence consists of four members or clauses. *That* connects the clause, *it is also evident*, &c., with the clause, *its own happiness will be promoted*; of which the phrase, *by each*, &c., is an adjunct; *and* connects the clause following it with the one before; *than* connects *will be created*, and *will be promoted* understood, to the same words expressed; *for which*, &c., is a relative clause, and refers to production. *Either*—*or* are corresponding conjunctions and connect *original* and *acquired*.

RULE XXIV.

Interjections have no governing power, and have no dependence on other words in construction.

REMARKS.

Interjections often stand before nouns independent, and before whole clauses; as, O virtue! Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness! Some words must be supplied before such clauses to complete the sentence; as, Oh how I long for a lodge, &c.

ANALYZING AND PARSING.

MODEL.

SENTENCE. — Those who were skillful in anatomy, among the ancients, concluded, from the outward and inward make of a human body, that it was the work of a Being transcendently wise and powerful.

ANALYZED.

This is a compound sentence, made up of as many simple sentences or clauses as there are verbs in it which are not in the Infinitive mode, viz: three simple clauses.

No. 1.— *Those among the ancients concluded*, &c., is the leading clause.

No. 2.— *Who were skillful in anatomy*, is a relative clause, connected with No. 1, by *who*, referring to *those*.

No. 3.— *That it was the work of*, &c., is a dependent clause, connected with No. 1, by the conjunction *that*.

The subject of No. 1, is *those*, modified 1st, by the adjunct, *among the ancients*, 2d, by the relative clause, *who were*, &c.

Concluded is the predicate of No. 1, modified 1st, by the adjunct *from the outward*, &c.; 2d, by the whole clause, *that it was*, &c.
The subject of No. 2, is the relative *who*.

The predicate of No. 2, is *were skillful*; — *skillful* is modified by the adjunct *in anatomy*, showing in what respect they were skillful.

The subject of No. 3, is *it*.

The predicate of No. 3, is *was the work*.

Of a Being is the adjunct of *work*, and is equivalent to a noun in the possessive case.

Transcendently modifies *wise* and *powerful*; — *wise* and *powerful* modify *Being*.

PARSED.

Those is a pronominal adjective, and belongs to the noun *persons* understood, or is used without a noun, in the nominative case, plural, the subject of *concluded*.

Among is a preposition, and connects *ancients* with *those*.

The is an article, and limits *ancients*.

Ancients is a common noun, plural, third person, — in the objective case after the preposition *among*.

Who is a relative pronoun, referring to *those* for its antecedent, nominative case, and the subject of *were*.

Were is an irregular intransitive verb, third person, plural, and agrees with *who*.

Skillful is a descriptive adjective, united with *were* to form a predicate, and describes or qualifies *who*.

Concluded is a regular intransitive verb, indicative mode, imperfect tense, third person, plural, and agrees with its subject, *those*.

From is a preposition connecting *make* with *concluded*, because the adjunct, *from the outward and inward make*, expresses the reason why *those concluded*; — *from*, with its object, is therefore an adjunct of the predicate.

Outward and inward are adjectives connected by *and*; they describe or qualify the noun *make*.

Of is a preposition connecting *body* with *make*.
Of a human body is the adjunct of *make*, i. e., it limits the meaning of the word *make*; — the *make* of what? Ans., *The make of a human body*.

That is a conjunction, connecting the clause following with the predicate *concluded*.

NOTE.—The other words can be parsed and explained in a similar manner.

The learner is referred to "Weld's English Grammar," Part I., § 35, for other models in analyzing, and to Part II., § 53, § 54, § 56, &c., for models of "analyzing and parsing."

NOTE.—It will impart great interest to the exercise of parsing, if the learner is required to analyze the sentence, and to show what effect or relation each word has in the sentence, before he applies the grammatical terms, or gives its class or variations.

S E L E C T I O N S .

SUGGESTION.

It is the principal object of *analyzing* and *parsing* to examine the grammatical structure of sentences, and the relations, changes, and modifications of words; but in connection with this, it would render the exercise more interesting, less mechanical, and highly useful in mental training, to consider the import and propriety of every word, and to inquire whether it is used in a literal or figurative sense, and to substitute one word or expression for another of similar meaning.

CHAPTER I.

[FROM THE SPECTATOR.]

Each sentence to be analyzed before the words are parsed.

1. Nature does nothing in vain.
2. The Creator has appointed every thing to a certain purpose.
3. Music, among those who are styled the chosen people, was a religious art.
4. All men, through different paths, make at the same common thing, money.
5. There is something sacred in misery to great and good minds.
6. Hypocrisy cannot indeed be too much detested, but at the same time it is to be preferred to open impiety.
7. The love of praise is a passion deeply fixed in the mind of every extraordinary person.

[FROM IRVING.]

8. In the midst of my triumph, I observed a little knot gathering in the upper part of the room.

9. On a stormy night, in the tempestuous times of the revolution, a young German was retiring to his lodgings, at a late hour, across the old part of Paris.

10. The lightning gleamed, and the loud claps of thunder rattled through the lofty narrow streets.

11. It is said that many an unlucky urchin is induced to run away from his family, and betake himself to a seafaring life, from reading the history of Robinson Crusoe.

12. Great nations resemble great men in this particular, that their greatness is seldom known until they get in trouble.

THE LOST CHILD.—[ABBOTT.]

13. Some centuries¹ ago, a large, a very large company were traveling northwardly in early summer, through a lovely country, whose² hills and valleys were clothed with the fig-tree, olive, and the vine.

14. They journeyed slowly and with no anxiety or care, for their route lay through a quiet land, the abode of peace and plenty. Friends and acquaintances were mingled together in groups, as accident or inclination might dictate, until the sun went down, and the approach of evening warned them to make preparations for rest.

15. While the various families were drawing off together for this purpose, the attention and the sympathy of the multitude were excited by the anxious looks and eager inquiries of a female, who was passing from group to group, with sorrow and agitation painted on her countenance.

¹ Rule X.

² Rule VIII.

16. It was a mother who could not find her son. It was her only son, and one to whom, from particular circumstances, she was very strongly attached. He had never disobeyed her; he had never given her unnecessary trouble, and the uncommon maturity of his mental and moral powers had probably led her to trust him much more to himself than in any other case would be justifiable.

17. He was twelve years¹ old, and she supposed that he had been safe in the company, but now night had come, and she could not find him. She went anxiously and sorrowfully from family to family, and from friend to friend, inquiring with deep solicitude, "Have you seen my son?"

18. He was not to be found. No one had seen him, and the anxious parents left their company, and inquiring carefully by the way, went slowly back to the city whence they had come.

19. With what anxious and fruitless search they spent the evening and the following morning, we do not know. They at last² however ascended to the temple itself. They passed from court to court, now going up the broad flight of steps which led from one to the other, now walking under a lofty colonade, and now traversing a paved and ornamented area.

20. At last,³ in a public part of this edifice, they found a group collected around a boy, and apparently listening to what he was saying: the feeling must have been mingled with interest, curiosity and surprise. It was their son. His uncommon mental and moral maturity had by some means shown itself to those around him, and they were deeply interested in his questions and replies.

TRANSPOSITION.

Before analyzing and parsing poetry, it is well to arrange the words as they would stand in prose. This is called *transposing*.

MODELS FOR TRANSPOSING.

I.

Health below these open hills I seek,
By these delicious springs, in vain.

TRANSPOSED.

I seek health in vain below these open hills [and] by
these delicious springs.

II.

Emerging thence again, before the breath
Of full exerted heaven they wing their course.

TRANSPOSED.

They emerging thence again wing their course before
the breath of full exerted Heaven.

Let the following lines be transposed.

1. The sun in morning freshness shines.
2. Lonely and thoughtful o'er deserted plains,
I pass with melancholy steps and slow.
3. Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown.
4. And now, at length to Edwin's ardent gaze.
The Muse of history unrolls her page.
5. For them is sorrow's purest sigh
O'er ocean's bosom sent:
In vain their bones unburied lie,
All earth becomes their monument.

CHAPTER II.

THE SABBATH.—[WILLIS.]

It was a pleasant morning, in the time—
 When the leaves fall—and the bright sun shone out
 As when the morning stars first sang together—
 So quietly and calmly fell his light
 Upon a world at rest. There was no leaf 5
 In motion, and the loud winds slept, and
 All was still. The lab'ring herd was grazing
 Upon the hill-side quietly—uncalled
 By the harsh voice of man; and distant sound,
 Save from the murmuring waterfall, came not 10
 As usual on the ear. One hour stole on,
 And then another of the morning, calm
 And still as Eden ere the birth of man.
 And then broke in the Sabbath chime of bells—
 And the old man and his descendants went 15
 Together to the house of God. I joined
 The well-appareled crowd. The holy man
 Rose solemnly, and breathed the prayer of faith.—
 And the gray saint, just¹ on the wing for heaven;
 And the fair maid—and the bright haired young man; 20
 And the child of curling locks, just taught to close
 The lash of its blue eye the while;²—all knelt
 In attitude of prayer—and then the hymn,
 Sincere in its low melody, went up
 To worship God. 25

THE TABLES TURNED.—[WORDSWORTH.]

Up! up! my friend, and quit your books,
 Or surely you'll grow double:
 Up! up! my friend, and clear your looks;
 Why all this toil and trouble?

¹ Rule XXI, Rem. 14.² Rules X. and XXI, Rem. 2.

The sun above the mountain's head,
 A freshening luster mellow
 Through all the long green fields has spread,
 His first sweet evening yellow.

Books !¹ 'tis a dull and endless strife : 5
 Come, hear the woodland Linnet,
 How sweet his music! on my life,
 There's more of wisdom in it.

And hark ! how blithe the Throstle sings!
 He, too, is no mean preacher : 10
 Come forth into the light of things,
 Let nature be your teacher.

She has a world of ready wealth,
 Our minds and hearts to bless ;
 Spontaneous wisdom breathed by health, 15
 Truth breathed by cheerfulness.

One impulse from a vernal wood
 May teach you more of man,
 Of moral evil and of good,
 Than all the sages can. 20

Sweet is the love which nature brings ;
 Our meddling intellect
 Mis-shapes the beauteous forms of things
 — We murder to dissect.

Enough of Science and of Art; 25
 Close up these barren leaves ;
 Come forth, and bring with you a heart
 That watches and receives.

cavaliers, and accompanied by Hernando de Talavera, bishop of Avila, proceeded to take possession of the Alhambra and the towers.

3. It had been stipulated in the capitulation, that the detachment sent for the purpose should not enter by the streets of the city. A road had, therefore, been opened outside of the walls, leading by the Puerta de los Molinos (or the Gate of the Mills) to the summit of the Hill of Martyrs, and across the hill to the postern-gate of the Alhambra.

4. When the detachment arrived at the summit of the hill, the Moorish king came forth from the gate, attended by a handful of cavaliers, leaving his vizier to deliver up the place.

5. "Go, senior," said he, to the commander of the detachment; "go and take possession of these fortresses which Allah has bestowed upon your powerful lord, in punishment of the sins of the Moors!"

6. He said no more, but passed mournfully on, along by the same road by which the Spanish cavaliers had come, descending to the vega, to meet the catholic sovereigns.

7. The troops entered the Alhambra, the gates of which were wide open, and all its splendid courts and halls silent and deserted. In the mean time the Christian court and army poured out of the city of Santa Fe, and advanced across the vega.

8. The king and queen, with the prince and princesses, and the dignitaries and ladies of the court, took the lead accompanied by the different orders of monks and friars, and surrounded by the royal guards, splendidly arrayed.

9. The procession moved slowly forward, and paused at the village of Armilla, at a distance of half a league from the city.

10. The sovereigns waited here with impatience, their eyes¹ fixed on the lofty tower of the Alhambra, watching for the appointed signal of possession.

11. The time that had elapsed since the departure of the detachment, seemed to them more than necessary for the purpose ; and the anxious mind of Ferdinand began to entertain doubts of some commotion in the city.

12. At length they saw the silver cross, the great standard of this crusade, elevated on the Torre de la Vela, or great watch-tower, and sparkling in the sunbeams. This was done by Hernando de Talavera, bishop of Avila.

13. Beside it was planted the pennon of the glorious apostle St. James ; and a great shout of " Santiago ! Santiago ! " rose throughout the army. Lastly was reared the royal standard, by the king of arms ; with the shout of " Castile ! Castile ! For king Ferdinand and Queen Isabella ! "

14. The words were echoed by the whole army, with acclamations that resounded across the vega.

CHAPTER IV.

THE TALE OF AN INDIAN MAID.—[BRYANT.]

There was a maid,
The fairest of the Indian maids, bright-eyed,
With wealth of raven tresses, a light form,
And a gay heart. About her cabin door
The wide old woods resounded with her song 5
And fairy laughter all the summer day.²
She loved her cousin ; such a love was deemed,
By the morality of those stern tribes,

Incestuous, and she struggled hard and long
 Against her love, and reasoned with her heart,
 As simple Indian maiden might. In vain.

She went

To weep where no eye saw, and was not found
 When all the merry girls were met to dance,
 And all the hunters of the tribe were out

The keen eyed Indian dames
 Would whisper to each other, as they saw
 Her wasting form, and say, *the girl will die.*

One day¹ into the bosom of a friend,
 A playmate of her young and innocent years,
 She poured her grief. Thou knewest, and thou alone,
 She said, for I have told thee, all my love,
 And guilt, and sorrow: I am sick of life.
 All night¹ I weep in darkness, and the morn
 Glares on me as upon a thing accursed,
 That has no business on the earth. I hate
 The pastimes and the pleasant toils that once
 I loved; the cheerful voices of my friends
 Have an unnatural horror in mine ear.

In dreams my mother from the land of souls,
 Calls me and chides me. All that look on me
 Do seem to know my shame; I cannot bear
 Their eyes; I cannot from my heart root out
 The love that wrings it so, and I must die.

It was a summer morning, and they went
 To this old precipice. About the cliffs
 Lay garlands, ears of maize, and shaggy skins
 Of wolf and bear, the offerings² of the tribe
 Here made to the Great Spirit, for they deemed,
 Like worshipers of the elder time, that God

5

10

15

20

25

30

Doth walk on the high places and affect
 The earth-o'erlooking mountains. She had on¹
 The ornaments with which her father loved
 To deck the beauty of his bright eyed girl,
 And bade her wear² when stranger warriors came 5
 To be his guests.
 Beautifully lay the region of her tribe
 Below her — waters resting in the embrace
 Of the wide forest, and maize-planted 'glades
 Opening amid the leafy wilderness. 10
 She gazed upon it long, and at sight
 Of her own village, peeping through the tree
 And her own dwelling, and the cabin roof
 Of him she loved with an unlawful love,
 And came to die for, a warm gush-of tears 15
 Run from her eyes. But when the sun grew low
 And the hill shadows long, she threw herself
 From the steep rock and perished.

WHAT IS GLORY? WHAT IS FAME? — [MOTHERWELL.]

What is Glory? What is Fame?
 The echo of a long lost name; 20
 A breath, an idle hour's brief talk;
 The shadow of an arrant nought;
 A flower that blossoms for a day,
 Dying next morrow³;
 A stream that hurries on its way, 25
 Singing of sorrow; —
 The last drop of a bootless shower,
 Shed on a sere and leafless bower;
 A rose stuck in a dead man's breast; —
 This is the world's fame at the best. 30

¹ Rule XXII., Rem. 5.

² Rule XIX.

³ Rule X.

What is Fame? and what is Glory?

A dream,¹—a jester's lying story,

To tickle fools withal, or be

A theme for second infancy:

A joke scrawled on an epitaph;

A grin at Death's own ghastly laugh;

A visioning that tempts the eye,

But mocks the touch — nonentity:

A rainbow, substanceless as bright.

Flitting forever

O'er hill-top to more di-

Nearing us never.

Nearing us never,
A bubble blown by sand.

A bubble blown by fond conceit,
In very sooth itself to cheat.

In very sooth itself to cheer,
The witch fire of a frenzied

The witch-like or a frenzied brain;
A fortune that to lose were gain;

A fortune that to lose were gain;
A word of promise, perchance of bane.

A word of praise, per chance of blame;
The wish of a time-honored name.

The wreck of a time bandied name;— And now to Grand Turk or Farnham

AY,^2 THIS IS GLORY! THIS IS FAME!

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CHAPTER V.

MONTEZUMA.—[PRESCOTT.]

I. Montezuma displayed all the energy and enterprise at the commencement of his reign, which had been anticipated from him.

2. His first expedition against a rebel province in the neighborhood was crowned with success, and he led back in triumph a throng of captives for the bloody sacrifice that was to grace his coronation. This was celebrated with uncommon pomp.

¹ Rule II. ² Rule XXI., Rem. 12.

3. Games and religious ceremonies continued for several days, and among the spectators who flocked from distant quarters, where some noble Tlascalans, the hereditary enemies of Mexico. They were in disguise, hoping thus to elude detection.

4. They were recognized, however, and reported to the monarch. But he only availed himself of the information to provide them with honorable entertainment, and a good place for witnessing the games. This was a magnanimous act, considering the long cherished hostility between the nations.

5. In his first years, Montezuma was constantly engaged in war, and frequently led his armies in person. The Aztec banners were seen in the furthest provinces on the Gulf of Mexico, and the distant regions of Nicaragua and Honduras. The expeditions were generally successful; and the limits of the empire were more widely extended than at any preceding period.

6. Meanwhile the monarch was not inattentive to the interior concerns of the kingdom. He made some important changes in the courts of justice; and carefully watched over the execution of the laws, which he enforced with stern severity.

7. He was in the habit of patrolling the streets of his capital in disguise, to make himself personally acquainted with the abuses in it.

8. And with more questionable policy, it is said, he would sometimes try the integrity of his judges by tempting them with large bribes to swerve from their duty, and then call the delinquent to strict account for yielding to the temptation.

Why can no hymned charm of music heal,
 The sleepless woes impassioned spirits feel?
 Can fancy's fairy hands no veil create,
 To hide the sad realities of fate?
 Eternal Hope! when yonder spheres sublime
 Pealed their first notes to sound the march of Time,
 Thy joyous youth began — but not to fade, —
 When all the sister planets have decayed:
 When wrapt in fire the realms of ether glow,
 And Heaven's last thunder shakes the world below,
 Thou, undismayed, shalt o'er the ruins smile,
 And light thy torch at Nature's funeral pile !

CHAPTER VII.

COLLOQUIAL POWERS OF DR. FRANKLIN. — [WIRT.]

1. Never have I known such a fire-side companion as Dr. Franklin. Great as¹ he was, both² as a³ statesman and a philosopher, he never shone in a light more winning than when he was seen in a domestic circle.
2. It was once my good fortune to pass two or three weeks with him, at the house of a private gentleman, in the back part of Pennsylvania; and we were confined to the house, during the whole of that time, by the unintermitting constancy and depth of the snows.
3. But confinement could never be felt where Franklin was an inmate. His cheerfulness and his colloquial powers spread around him a perpetual spring. When I speak, however, of his colloquial powers, I do not mean to awaken any notion analogous to that which Boswell has given us, when he so frequently mentions the colloquial powers of Dr. Johnson.

4. The conversation of the latter reminds one of "the pomp and circumstance of glorious war." It was, indeed, a perpetual contest for victory, or an arbitrary and despotic exaction of homage to his superior talents.

5. It was strong, acute, prompt, splendid and vociferous; as loud, stormy and sublime as those winds which he represents as shaking the Hebrides, and rocking the old castle that frowned upon the dark rolling sea beneath.

6. But one gets tired of storms, however sublime they may be, and longs for the more orderly current of nature. Of Franklin no one ever became tired. There was no ambition of eloquence, no effort to shine, in anything which came from him. There was nothing which made any demand either upon your allegiance or your admiration.

7. His manner was as unaffected as infancy. It was nature's self. He talked like an old patriarch; and his plainness and simplicity put you at once at your ease, and gave you the full and free possession and use of all your faculties.

8. His thoughts were of a character to shine by their own light, without any adventitious aid. They required only a medium of vision, like his pure and simple style, to exhibit to the highest advantage, their native radiance and beauty. His cheerfulness was unintermitting.

9. It seemed to be as much the effect of the systematic and salutary exercise of the mind, as of its superior organization. His wit was of the first order; it did not show itself merely in occasional coruscations; but, without any effort or force on his part, it shed a constant stream of the purest light over the whole of his discourses.

10. Whether in company of the common people or nobles, he was always the same plain man ; always most perfectly at his ease, his faculties in full play, and the full orbit of his genius forever clear and unclouded. And then the stores of his mind were inexhaustible.

11. He had commenced life with an attention so vigilant, that nothing had escaped his observation ; and a judgment so solid, that every incident was turned to advantage. His youth had not been wasted in idleness, nor overcast by intemperance.

12. He had been, all his life,¹ a close and deep reader, as well as² thinker ; and, by the force of his own powers, had wrought up the raw materials, which he had gathered from books, with such exquisite skill and felicity, that he had added a hundred fold to their original value, and justly made them his own.

CHAPTER VIII.

RIENZI'S ADDRESS TO THE ROMANS.—[MITFORD.]

I come not here to talk. Ye know too well
The story of our thraldom. We are slaves !
The bright sun rises to his course, and lights
A race of slaves ! He sets, and his last beam
Falls on a slave, not such³ as⁴, swept along 5
By the full tide of power, the conqueror led
To crimson glory and undying fame ;
But base, ignoble slaves³—slaves to a horde
Of petty tyrants, feudal despots ! lords,³
Rich in some dozen paltry villages— 10
Strong in some hundred spearmen —only great³

¹ Rule X. ² Rule XXIII., Rem. 5.

³ What words are to be supplied to complete the sentence ?

⁴ Rule XXIII., Rem. 3.

In that strange spell — a name.

I that speak to ye,¹
 I had a brother once — a gracious boy,
 Full of gentleness, of calmest hope,
 Of sweet and quiet joy; there was the look
 Of heaven upon his face, which limners give
 To the beloved disciple. How I loved
 That gracious boy! Younger by fifteen years,
 Brother,² at once, and son! He left my side,
 A summer bloom³ on his fair cheeks, a smite
 Parting his innocent lips. In one short hour
 The pretty, harmless boy was slain! I saw
 The corse, the mangled corse! and then I cried
 For vengeance.

Rouse, ye Romans!⁴ Rouse, ye slaves!
 Have ye brave sons? Look in the next fierce brawl 16
 To see them die. Have ye fair daughters? Look
 To see them live, torn from your arms, distained,
 Dishonored; and, if ye dare call⁵ for justice,
 Be answered by the lash. Yet this is Rome,
 That sat on seven hills, and, from her throne 29
 Of beauty, ruled the world! Yet we are Romans!
 Why,⁶ in that elder day, to be⁷ a Roman
 Was greater than a king! And once again,—
 Hear me, ye walls, that echoed to the tread
 Of either Brutus! — once again, I swear, 25
 The eternal city shall be free, her sons
 Shall walk with princes.

¹ Ye is rarely used in the objective case.

⁵ Rule XIX.

² Rule I.

⁶ XXI., Rom. 13.

³ Rule XII., supply the participle *being*.

⁷ Rule IV., Rom. I.

⁴ Rule XIII.

THE MINSTREL.—[BEATTIE.]

I.

Ah! who can tell how hard it is to climb,
 The steep where Fame's proud temple shines afar ;
 Ah! who can tell how many a soul sublime,
 Has felt the influence of malignant star,
 And waged with Fortune an eternal war ; 5
 Checked by the scoff of Pride, by Envy's frown,
 And Poverty's unconquerable bar,
 In life's low vale remote has pined alone,
 Then dropped into the grave, unpitied and unknown !

II.

And yet the languor of inglorious days 10
 Not equally oppressive is to all :
 Him, who ne'er listened to the voice of praise,
 The silence of neglect can ne'er appal.
 There are, who, deaf to mad Ambition's call, 14
 Would shrink to hear the obstreperous trump of Fame ;
 Supremely blessed, if to their portion fall
 Health, competence, and peace. Nor higher aim
 Had he, whose simple tale these artless lines proclaim.

III.

The rolls of fame I will not now explore
 Nor need I here describe in learned lay, 20
 How forth the minstrel fared in days of yore,
 Right glad of heart, though homely in array ;
 His waving locks and beard all hoary gray :
 While, from his bending shoulder, decent hung
 His harp, the sole companion of his way, 25
 Which to the whistling wind responsive rung ;
 And ever, as he went, some merry lay he sung.

IV.

Fret not thyself, thou glittering child of pride.
 That a poor villager inspires my strain;
 With thee let Pageantry and Power abide;
 The gentle Muses haunt the sylvan reign;
 Where through wild groves at eve the lonely swain 5
 Enraptured roams, to gaze on Nature's charms:
 They hate the sensual,¹ and scorn the vain;¹
 The parasite their influence never warms,
 Nor him whose sordid soul the love of gold alarms.

CHAPTER IX.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. — [MACAULAY.]

It should be constantly borne in mind, that one great object in analyzing and parsing, is to learn how good writers employ language.

1. That wonderful book, while it obtains admiration from the most fastidious critics, is loved by those who are too simple to admire it. Doctor Johnson,² all whose studies were desultory, and who hated, as he said, to read books through, made an exception in favor of the "Pilgrim's Progress."

2. That work, he said, was one of the two or three works which he wished longer. It was by no common merit that the illiterate sectary extracted praise like this from the most pedantic of critics and the most bigoted of Tories.

3. In the wildest part of Scotland the "Pilgrim's Progress" is a greater favorite than "Jack the Giant Killer." Every reader knows the straight and narrow path, as well

¹ Rule XV., Rem. 5.

² Rule I., Rem. 4.

as he knows a road in which he has gone backward and forward a hundred times.¹

4. This is the highest miracle of genius; that² things which are not should be as though they were, that² the imaginations of one mind should become the personal recollections of another.

5. And this miracle the tinker has wrought. There is no ascent, no declivity, no resting-place, no turnstile with which we are not perfectly acquainted. The wicket gate, and the desolate swamp which separates it from the City of Destruction; the long line of road, as straight as rule can make it; the Interpreter's house, and all its fair shows; the prisoner in the iron cage; the palace, at the doors of which armed men kept guard, and on the battlements of which walked persons clothed all in gold; the cross and the sepulcher; the steep hill and the pleasant arbor; the stately front of the House Beautiful by the way side; the low green valley of Humiliation, rich with grass and covered with flocks, all³ are as well known to us as the sights of our own street.

6. Then we come to the narrow place where Apollyon strode right⁴ across the whole breadth of the way, to stop the journey of Christian, and where afterwards the pillar was set up to testify how bravely the pilgrim had fought the good fight. As we advance, the valley becomes deeper and deeper. The shade of the precipices on both sides falls blacker and blacker.

7. The clouds gather overhead. Doleful voices, the clanking of chains, and the rushing of many feet to and fro, are heard through the darkness. The way, hardly discernible in gloom, runs close by the mouth of the

¹ Rule X. ² Rule L, Rem. 2. ³ Rule XVI. ⁴ Rule XXI., Rem. 14.

burning pit, which sends forth its flames, its noisome smoke, and its hideous shapes, to terrify the adventurer.

8. Thence he goes on, amidst the snares and pitfalls, with the mangled bodies of those who have perished lying in the ditch by his side. At the end of the long dark valley, he passes the dens in which the old giants dwelt, amidst the bones and ashes of those whom they had slain.

9. Then the road passes straight on through a waste moor, till at length¹ the towers of a distant city appear before the traveler; and soon he is in the midst of the innumerable multitudes of Vanity Fair. There are the jugglers and the apes, the shops and the puppet-shows. There are Italian Row,² and French Row,² and Spanish Row, and Britain Row, with their crowds of buyers, sellers and loungers, jabbering all the languages of the earth.

10. Thence we go on by the little hill of the silver mine, and through the meadow of lilies, along the bank of that pleasant river which is bordered on both sides by fruit trees. On the left side, branches off the path leading to that horrible castle, the court-yard of which is paved with the skulls of pilgrims; and right onward are the sheep-folds and orchards of the Delectable Mountains.

11. From the Delectable Mountains the way lies through the fogs and briars of the Enchanted Ground, with here and there a bed of soft cushions spread under a green arbor. And beyond, is the land of Beulah, where the flowers, the grapes, and the songs of birds never cease, and where the sun shines night and day. Thence are plainly seen the golden pavements and streets of pearl, on the other side of that black and cold river over which there is no bridge.

¹ Rule XXI., Rem. 12.

² Rule V.

12. All the stages of the journey, all the forms which cross or overtake the pilgrims — giants, and hobgoblins, ill-favored ones and shining ones, the tall, comely, swarthy Madam Bubble,¹ with her great purse by her side, and her fingers playing with her money ; the black man in the bright vesture ; Mr. Worldly Wiseman,¹ and my Lord Hategood ;¹ Mr. Talkative,¹ and Mrs. Timorous¹ — are all actually existing beings to us.

13. We follow the travelers through their allegorical progress with interest not inferior to that with which we follow Elizabeth from Siberia to Moscow, or Jeanie Deans from Edinburg to London.

14. Bunyan is almost the only writer that ever gave to the abstract the interest of the concrete. In the works of many celebrated authors, men are mere personifications. We have not an Othello, but jealousy ; not an Iago, but perfidy, not a Brutus, but patriotism.

CHAPTER X.

EARLY RECOLLECTIONS.—[COWPER.]

Be it a weakness, it deserves some praise,
We love the play-place of our early days ;
The scene is touching, and the heart is stone,
That feels not at the sight, and feels at none.
The wall² on which we tried our graving skill, 5
The very name we carved subsisting still ;
The bench² on which we sat while deep employed,
Tho' mangled, hacked, and hewed, not yet destroyed ;
The little ones,² unbuttoned, glowing hot,

¹ Rule I., Rem. 4.

² These sentences may be completed by supplying "here is," or some similar expression.

Playing our games, and on the very spot,
 As happy as we once, to kneel and draw
 The chalky ring, and knuckle down at taw,
 To pitch the ball into the grounded hat,
 Or drive it devious with a dexterous pat; 5
 The pleasing spectacle at once excites
 Such recollection of our own delights,
 That, viewing it, we seem almost t'obtain
 Our innocent, sweet, simple years again.
 This fond attachment to the well known place, 10
 Whence first we started into life's long race,
 Maintains its hold with such unfailing sway,
 We feel it e'en in age, and at our latest day.

GOD EVERYWHERE.—[COWPER.]

Nature is but a name for an effect,
 Whose cause is God. He feeds the sacred fire 15
 By which the mighty process is maintained;
 Who sleeps not, is not weary; in whose sight
 Slow circling ages are as transient days;
 Whose work is without labor; whose designs
 No flaw deforms, no difficulty thwarts; 20
 And whose beneficence no change exhausts.
 Him blind antiquity profaned, not served,
 With self-taught rites, and under various names,
 Female and male, Pompona, Pales, Pan,
 And Flora and Vertumnus; peopling earth 25
 With tutelary goddesses and gods,
 That were not; and commanding as they would
 To each some province, garden, field, or grove.
 But all are under one. One spirit — His,
 Who wore the platted thorns with bleeding brows,— 30

Rules universal nature. Not¹ a flower
 But shows some touch, in freckle, streak, or stain
 Of his unrivaled pencil. He inspires
 Their balmy odors, and imparts their hues,
 And bathes their eyes with nectar, and includes 5
 In grains as countless as the sea-side sands,
 The forms with which he sprinkles all the earth.
 Happy who walks with him! whom² what³ he finds
 Of flavor or of scent in fruit or flower,
 Or what he views of beautiful or grand 10
 In nature, from the broad, majestic oak,
 To the green blade that twinkles in the sun,
 Prompts with remembrance of a present God.
 His presence, who made all so fair, perceived,
 Makes all still fairer, As with him no scene 15
 Is dreary, so with him all seasons please.

AVARICE AND RICHES.—[POPE.]

At length corruption, like a general flood
 So long by watchful ministers withheld,
 Shall deluge all; and avarice, creeping on,
 Spread like a low-born mist, and blot the sun; 20
 Statesman and patriot ply alike the stocks,
 Peeress and butler share alike the box,
 And judges job, and bishops bite the town,
 And mighty dukes pack cards for half a crown.
 See Britain sunk in lucre's solid charms, 25
 And France revenged of Anne's and Edward's arms!
 'Twas no court-badge, great scrivener! fired thy brain,
 Nor lordly luxury, nor city gain.

¹ Rule XXI., Rem. 8.² Of what verb is whom the object?³ See Weld's Gram., § 102-2.

No, 'twas thy righteous end,¹ ashamed to see
 Senates degenerate,² patriots disagree,³
 And nobly wishing party-rage to cease,
 To buy both sides, and give thy country peace.

5

"All this is madness," cries a sober sage ;
 But who, my friend, has reason in his rage ?
 The ruling passion, be it what it will,
 The ruling passion conquers reason still.

Less mad the wildest whimsey we can frame,
 Than even that passion, if it has no aim ;
 For though such motives³ folly³ you may call,
 The folly's greater to have none at all.

16

Hear then the truth : 'Tis Heaven each passion sends,
 And different men directs to different ends.

Extremes in nature equal good produce,
 Extremes in man concur to general use.

15

Ask we what makes one keep, and one bestow ?
 That power who bids the ocean ebb and flow ;
 Bids seed time, harvest, equal course maintain,
 Through reconciled extremes of drought and rain ;
 Builds life on death, on change duration founds,
 And gives the eternal wheels to know their rounds.
 Riches, like insects, when concealed they lie,
 Wait but⁴ for wings, and in their season fly :
 Who sees pale Mammon pine amidst his store,
 Sees but a backward steward for the poor ;
 This year a reservoir⁵ to keep and spare,
 The next a fountain,⁵ spouting through his heir,
 In lavish streams to quench a country's thirst,
 And men and dogs shall drink him till they burst. 30

¹ Mention all the subjects of the verb *fired* in the three lines above. How many simple sentences can be formed in those three lines ? To what word do *ashamed* and *wishing* belong ?

² Rule XIX.³ Rule XI.⁴ Rule XXI., Rem. 9.⁵ Rule I.

CHAPTER XI.

THE PURITANS.—[MACAULAY.]

1. The Puritans were men whose minds had derived a peculiar character from the daily contemplation of superior beings and eternal interests. Not content with acknowledging, in general terms, an overruling Providence, they habitually ascribed every event to the will of the Great Being, for whose power nothing was too vast, for whose inspection nothing was too minute. To know him, to serve him, to enjoy him,¹ was with them the great end of existence.

2. They rejected with contempt the ceremonious homage which other sects substituted for the pure worship of the soul. Instead of catching occasional glimpses of the Deity through an obscuring veil, they aspired to gaze full on the intolerable brightness, and to commune with him face to face. Hence originated their contempt for terrestrial distinctions.

3. The difference between the greatest and meanest of mankind seemed to vanish, when compared with the boundless interval which separated the whole race from him on whom their own eyes were constantly fixed. They recognized no title to superiority but his favor; and confident of that favor, they despised all the accomplishments and all the dignities of the world.

4. If they were unacquainted with the works of philosophers and poets, they were deeply read in the oracles of God. If their names were not found in the registers of heralds, they felt assured that they were recorded in the Book of Life. If their steps were not accompanied

¹ Rule IV., Rem. 1.

by a splendid train of menials, legions of ministering angels had charge over them.

5. Their palaces were houses not made with hands; their diadems crowns of glory which should never fade away! On the rich and the eloquent, on nobles and priests, they looked down with contempt: for they esteemed themselves¹ rich in a more precious treasure, and eloquent in a more sublime language; nobles¹ by the right of an earlier creation, and priests by the imposition of a mightier hand.

6. The very meanest of them was a being to whose fate a mysterious and terrible importance belonged — on whose slightest action the spirits of light and darkness looked with anxious interest — who had been destined, before heaven and earth were created, to enjoy a felicity which should continue when heaven and earth should have passed away.

7. Events which short-sighted politicians ascribed to earthly causes had been ordained to his account. For his sake empires had risen, and flourished, and decayed. For his sake the Almighty had proclaimed his will by the pen of the evangelist, and the harp of the prophet. He had been rescued by no common deliverer from the grasp of no common foe.

8. He had been ransomed by the sweat of no vulgar agony, by the blood of no earthly sacrifice. It was for him that the sun had been darkened, that the rocks had been rent, that the dead had arisen, that all nature had shuddered at the sufferings of her expiring God. * * *

9. The Puritans brought to civil and military affairs a coolness of judgment, and an immutability of purpose,

which some writers have thought inconsistent with their religious zeal, but which were, in fact, the necessary effects of it.

10. The intensity of their feelings on one subject made them tranquil on every other. One overpowering sentiment had subjected to itself pity and hatred, ambition and fear. Death has lost its terrors, and pleasure its charms.

11. They had their smiles and their tears, their raptures and their sorrows, but not for the things of this world. Enthusiasm had made them stoics, had cleared their minds from every vulgar passion and prejudice, and raised them above the influence or danger of corruption.

CHAPTER XII.

THE FUGITIVE.—[COLLINS.]

In fair Circassia, where, to love inclined,
Each swain was blest, for every maid was kind;
At that still hour when awful midnight reigns,
And none but wretches haunt the twilight plains
What time the moon had hung her lamp on high, 5
And past in radiance through the cloudless sky;
Sad, o'er the dews, two brother shepherds fled
Where wildering fear and desperate sorrow led.
Fast as they prest their flight, behind them lay
Wide ravaged plains, and valleys stole away; 10
Along the mountain's bending sides they ran,
Till, faint and weak, Secander thus began.

Secander.

Oh stay thee, Agib, for my feet deny,
No longer friendly to my life, to fly.

Friend of my heart, oh turn thee and survey !
 Trace our sad flight through all its length of way.
 And first review that long extended plain,
 And yon wide groves already past with pain
 Yon ragged cliff, whose dangerous path we tried. 5
 And, last, this lofty mountain's weary side!

Agib.

Weak as thou art, yet, hapless, must thou know
 The toils of flight or some severer wo !
 Still,¹ as I haste, the Tartar shouts behind,
 And shrieks and sorrows load the saddening wind: 10
 In rage of heart, with ruin in his hand,
 He blasts our harvests, and deforms our land.
 Yon citron grove, whence first in fear we came,
 Droops its fair honors to the conquering flame.
 Far fly the swains, like us, in deep despair, 15
 And leave to ruffian hands their fleecy care.

Secander.

Unhappy land, whose blessings tempt the sword,
 In vain,² unheard, thou call'st thy Persian lord !
 In vain thou court'st him, helpless, to thine aid,
 To shield the shepherd, and protect the maid! 20
 Far off, in thoughtless indolence resigned,
 Soft dreams of love and pleasures soothe his mind :
 'Midst fair sultanas lost in idle joy
 No wars alarm him, and no fears annoy.

Agib.

Yet those green hills in summer's sultry heat, 25
 Have lent the monarch oft a cool retreat.

¹ What sentences does still connect? ² Rule XXI., Rem. 12.

Sweet to the sight is Zabran's flowery plain;
 At once by maids and shepherds loved in vain!
 No more the virgins shall delight to rove
 By Sargis' bank, or Irwan's shady grove;
 On Tarkie's mountains catch the cooling gale,
 Or breathe the sweets of Aly's flowery vale:
 Fair scene!¹ but, ah! no more with peace possest,
 With ease alluring, and with plenty blest!
 No more the shepherd's whitening tents appear,
 Nor the kind products of a bounteous year;
 No more the date, with snowy blossoms crowned!
 But ruin spreads her baleful fires around.

5

10

Secander.

In vain Circassia boasts her spicy groves.
 Forever famed for pure and happy loves;
 In vain she boasts her fairest of the fair,
 Their eyes blue languish, and their golden hair!
 Those eyes in tears their fruitless grief must send;
 Those hairs the Tartar's cruel hand shall rend.

15

Agib.

Ye Georgian swains, that piteous learn from far
 Circassia's ruin and the waste of war;
 Some weightier arms than crooks and staffs prepare
 To shield your harvest and defend your fair.
 The Turk and Tartar like designs pursue,
 Fixed to destroy and steadfast to undo.
 Wild as his land, in native deserts bred,
 By lust incited, or by malice led,
 The villain Arab, as he prowls for prey,

20

25

¹ Rule XIII.

Oft marks with blood and wasting flames the way.
Yet none so cruel as the Tartar foe,
To death inured, and nursed in scenes of woe.

He said; when loud along the vale was heard
A shriller shriek; and nearer fires appeared;
The affrighted shepherds, through the dews of night,
Wide o'er the moonlight hills renewed their flight.

5

CHAPTER XIII.

RELICS.—[IRVING.]

1. My first visit was to the house where Shakspeare was born, and where, according to tradition, he was brought up to his father's craft of wool-combing. It is a small, mean-looking edifice of wood and plaster, a true nestling-place of genius, which seems to delight in hatching its offspring in by-corners.

2. The walls of its squalid chambers are covered with names and inscriptions in every language, by pilgrims of all nations, ranks, and conditions, from the prince to the peasant; and present a simple, but striking instance of the spontaneous and universal homage of mankind to the great poet of nature.

3. The house is shown by a garrulous old lady, in a frosty red face, lighted up by a cold,¹ blue,¹ anxious¹ eye, and garnished with artificial locks of flaxen hair, curling from under an exceedingly dirty cap. She was peculiarly assiduous in exhibiting the relics with which this, like all other celebrated shrines, abounds.

4. There was the shattered stock of the very match

¹ Rule XV., Rem. 4, Note.

lock with which Shakspeare shot the deer in his poaching exploits. There, too, was his tobacco box; which proves that he was a rival smoker of Sir Walter Raleigh; the sword also with which he played Hamlet; and the identical lantern with which Friar Laurence discovered Romeo and Juliet at the tomb!

5. There was an ample supply also of Shakspeare's mulberry tree, which seems to have as extraordinary powers of self-multiplication as the wood of the true cross; of which there is enough extant to build a ship of the line.

6. The most favorite object of curiosity, however, is Shakspeare's chair. It stands in the chimney-nook of a small gloomy chamber, just¹ behind what was his father's shop. Here he may many a tyme have sat when a boy, watching the slowly revolving spit with all the longing of an urchin; or of an evening,² listening to the cronies and gossips of Stratford, dealing forth church-yard tales and legendary anecdotes of the troublesome times of England.

7. In this chair, it is the custom of every one that visits the house to sit: whether this be done with the hope of imbibing any of the inspiration of the bard I am at a loss to say—I merely mention the fact; and mine hostess privately assured me, that, though built of solid oak, such was the fervent zeal of devotees, that the chair had to be new-bottomed at least once in three years.

8. It is worthy of notice also, in the history of this extraordinary chair, that it partakes something of the volatile nature of the Santa Casa of Loretto, or the flying chair of the Arabian enchanter; for though sold some

¹ Rule XXI., Rem. 14.

² *Of an evening* is an adjunct of *sat*. He may have *sat*, i. e., in or during an evening.

few years since to a northern princess, yet strange to tell, it has found its way back again to the old chimney corner.

HOW PAIN CAN BE A CAUSE OF DELIGHT. — [BURKE.]

1. Providence has so ordered it, that a state of rest and inaction, however it may flatter our indolence, should be productive of many inconveniences; that it should generate such disorders, as may force us to have recourse to some labor, as a thing absolutely requisite to make us pass our lives with tolerable satisfaction; for the nature of rest is to suffer all the parts of our bodies to fall into a relaxation, that not only disables the members from performing their functions, but takes away the vigorous tone of fibre which is requisite for carrying on the natural and necessary secretions.¹

2. At the same time, that,² in this languid, inactive state, the nerves are more liable to the most horrid convulsions, than when they are sufficiently braced and strengthened. Melancholy, dejection, and despair, and often self-murder, is the consequence of the gloomy view we take of things in this relaxed state of body.

3. The best remedy for all these evils is exercise or labor; and labor is a surmounting³ of difficulties, an exertion of the contracting power of the muscles; and as such, resembles pain, which consists in tension or contraction, in every thing but degree.

4. Labor is not only requisite to preserve the coarser organs in a state fit for their functions; but it is equally

¹ How many simple sentences in this paragraph? How are they connected?

² Supply before that, "Providence has so ordered it."

³ Rule XX., Rem. L

Or prone-descending rain. Wide rent, the clouds
 Pour a whole flood ; and yet, its flame unquenched,
 The unconquerable lightning struggles through,
 Rugged and fierce, or in red whirling balls,
 And fires the mountains with redoubled rage.

5

Black from the stroke, above, the smouldering pine
 Stands a sad shattered trunk ; and, stretched below,
 A lifeless group the blasted cattle lie :
 Here the soft flocks, with that same harmless look,
 They wore alive, and ruminating still

10

In fancy's eye ; and there the frowning bull,
 And ox half raised. Struck on the castled cliff,
 The venerable tower and spiry fane
 Resign their aged pride. The gloomy woods
 Start at the flash, and from their deep recess,
 Wide flaming out, their trembling inmates shake.

15

HYMN. — [THOMSON.]

These, as they change, Almighty Father, these
 Are but the varied God. The rolling year
 Is full of Thee. Forth in the pleasing Spring
 Thy beauty walks, thy tenderness, and love.
 Wide flush the fields ; the softening air is balm ;
 Echo the mountains round ; the forest smiles ;
 And every sense, and every heart is joy.

20

Then comes Thy glory in the summer months,
 With light and heat resplendent. Then Thy sun
 Shoots full perfection through the swelling year ;
 And oft Thy voice in dreadful thunder speaks ;
 And oft at dawn, deep noon, or falling eve,
 By brooks and groves, in hollow-whispering gales.
 Thy bounty shines in Autumn unconfined,
 And spreads a common feast for all that live.

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In Winter, awful Thou, with clouds and storms
 Around Thee thrown, tempest o'er tempest rolled,
 Majestic darkness! on the whirlwind's wing
 Riding sublime, Thou bidst the world adore,
 And humblest Nature with Thy northern blast.

5

Mysterious round! what skill, what force divine,
 Deep felt, in these appear! a simple train,
 Yet so delightful mixed, with such kind art,
 Such beauty and beneficence combined;
 Shade, unperceived, so softening into shade;

10

And all so forming an harmonious whole,
 That, as they still succeed, they ravish still.

But wandering oft, with brute unconscious gaze,
 Man marks not Thee, marks not the mighty hand,
 That, ever busy, wheels the silent spheres;
 Works in the secret deep; shoots, steaming, thence
 The fair profusion that o'erspreads the Spring;
 Flings from the sun direct the flaming day;
 Feeds every creature; hurls the tempest forth;
 And, as on earth this grateful change revolves,

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With transport touches all the springs of life.

20

Nature, attend! join, every living soul
 Beneath the spacious temple of the sky,
 In adoration join; and, ardent, raise

One general song! To Him, ye vocal gales,
 Breathe soft, whose spirit in your freshness breathes:
 Oh, talk of Him in solitary glooms!

25

Where, o'er the rock, the scarcely waving pine
 Fills the brown shade with a religious awe.

And ye, whose bolder note is heard afar,
 Who shake th' astonished world, lift high to heaven
 The impetuous song, and say from whom you rage.
 His praise, ye brooks, attune, ye trembling rills;

30

And let me catch it as I muse along.
 Ye headlong torrents, rapid and profound ;
 Ye softer floods, that lead the humid maze
 Along the vale ; and thou, majestic main,
 A secret world of wonders in thyself,
 Sound His stupendous praise, whose greater voice
 Or bids you roar, or bids your roarings fall.
 Soft roll your incense, herbs, and fruits, and flowers,
 In mingled clouds to Him, whose sun exalts,
 Whose breath perfumes you, and whose pencil paints. 10
 Ye forests, bend ; ye harvests, wave to Him ;
 Breathe your still song into the reaper's heart,
 As home he goes beneath the joyous moon.
 Ye that keep watch in heaven, as earth asleep
 Unconscious lies, effuse your mildest beams, 15
 Ye constellations, while your angels strike,
 Amid the spangled sky, the silver lyre.
 Great source of day ! best image here below
 Of thy Creator, ever pouring wide,
 From world to world, the vital ocean round, 20
 On Nature write with every beam His praise.
 The thunder rolls ; be hushed the prostrate world,
 While cloud to cloud returns the solemn hymn.
 Bleat out afresh, ye hills ; ye mossy rocks,
 Retain the sound : the broad responsive low 25
 Ye valleys, raise ; for the Great Shepherd reigns,
 And his unsuffering kingdom yet will come.
 Ye woodlands all, awake ; a boundless song
 Burst from the groves ! and when the restless day,
 Expiring, lays the warbling world asleep, 30
 Sweetest of birds ! sweet Philomela, charm
 The listening shades, and teach the night His praise.
 Ye chief, for whom the whole creation smiles,

At once the head, the heart, and tongue of all,
 Crown the great hymn : in swarming cities vast,
 Assembled men, to the deep organ join
 The long resounding voice, oft breaking clear,
 At solemn pauses, through the swelling base ;
 And, as each mingling flame increases each,
 In one united ardor rise to heaven.

5

Or if you rather choose the rural shade,
 And find a fane in every sacred grove ;
 There let the shepherd's flute, the virgin's lay,
 The prompting seraph, and the poet's lyre
 Still sing the God of Seasons as they roll.—
 For me, when I forget the darling theme,
 Whether the blossom blows, the Summer ray
 Russets the plain, inspiring Autumn gleams,
 Or Winter rises in the blackening east ;
 Be my tongue mute, my fancy paint no more,
 And, dead to joy, forget my heart to beat !

10

Should fate command me to the farthest verge
 Of the green earth, to distant barbarous climes,
 Rivers unknown to song ; where first the sun
 Gilds Indian mountains, or his setting beam
 Flames on th' Atlantic isles ; 'tis nought to me :
 Since God is ever-present, ever felt,
 In the void waste as in the city full :
 And where He vital breathes there must be joy.
 When even at last the solemn hour shall come,
 And wing my mystic flight to future worlds,
 I cheerful will obey ; there, with new powers,
 Will rising wonders sing. I cannot go
 Where Universal Love not smiles around,
 Sustaining all yon orbs, and all their suns ;
 From seeming Evil still educating Good,

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And better thence again, and better still,
 In infinite progression. But I lose
 Myself in Him, in Light ineffable !
 Come, then, expressive Silence, muse His praise.

LIFE, DEATH, AND IMMORTALITY. — [YOUNG.]

Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep ! 5
 He, like the world, his ready visit pays
 Where Fortune smiles ; the wretched he forsakes :
 Swift on his downy pinion flies from woe,
 And lights on lids unsullied with a tear.
 From short (as usual) and disturbed repose, 10
 I wake : how happy they¹ who wake no more !
 Yet that were vain, if dreams infest the grave.
 I wake, emerging from a sea of dreams
 Tumultuous ; where my wrecked, desponding thought,
 From wave to wave of fancied misery, 15
 At random drove, her helm² of reason lost,
 Though now restored, 'tis only change of pain :
 (A bitter change !) severer for severe ;
 The day too short for my distress ; and night,
 Even in the zenith of her dark domain, 20
 Is sunshine to the color of my fate.
 Night, sable goddess ! from her ebon throne,
 In rayless majesty, now stretches forth
 Her leaden scepter o'er a slumbering world.
 Silence³ how dead ! and darkness³ how profound ! 25
 Nor eye, nor listening ear, an object finds :
 Creation sleeps. 'Tis as the general pulse
 Of life stood still ; and nature made a pause :
 An awful pause ! prophetic of her end.

¹ Rule IV., Rem. 6.² Rule XII.³ Rule XIV.

And let her prophecy be soon fulfilled:
 Fate! drop the curtain; I can lose no more.
 Silence and Darkness! solemn sisters! twins
 From ancient Night, who nurse the tender thought
 To reason, and on reason build resolve, 5
 (That column of true majesty in man,)
 Assist me: I will thank you in the grave;
 The grave, your kingdom. There this frame shall fall
 A victim sacred to your dreary shrine,
 But what are ye?— 10

THOU, who didst put to flight
 Primeval Silence, when the morning stars,
 Exulting, shouted o'er the rising ball;
 O THOU, whose word from solemn darkness struck
 That spark, the sun: strike wisdom from my soul; 15
 My soul, which flies to Thee, her trust, her treasure,
 As misers to their gold, while others rest.
 Through this opaque of nature, and of soul,
 This double night, transmit one pitying ray,
 To lighten and to cheer. Oh lead my mind, 20
 (A mind that fain would wander from its woe,
 Lead it through various scenes of life and death,
 And from each scene the noblest truths inspire.
 Nor less inspire my conduct, than my song:
 Teach my best reason,¹ reason; my best will 25
 Teach rectitude; and fix my firm resolve,
 Wisdom to wed, and pay her long arrear;
 Nor let the vial of thy vengeance poured
 On this devoted head, be poured in vain.

The bell strikes one. We take no note of time
 But from its loss. To give² it then a tongue
 Is wise in man. As if an angel spoke,

¹ Rule XI.² Rule IV., Rem. 3.

I feel the solemn sound. If heard aright,
 It is the knell of my departed hours :
 Where are they? With the years beyond the flood.
 It is the signal that demands despatch :
 How much is to be done! My hopes and fears 5
 Start up alarmed and o'er life's narrow verge
 Look down — on what? a fathomless abyss;
 A dread eternity! how surely mine!
 And can eternity belong to me,
 Poor pensioner on the bounty of an hour? 10
 How poor, how rich, how abject, how august,
 How complicate, how wonderful is man!
 How passing wonder HE, who made him such!
 Who centered in our make such strange extremes!
 From different natures marvelously mixt, 15
 Connection exquisite of distant worlds!
 Distinguished link in being's endless chain!
 Midway from nothing to the Deity!
 A beam ethereal, sullied and absorbed!
 Though sullied, and dishonored, still divine! 20
 Dim miniature of greatness absolute!
 An heir of glory! a frail child of dust!
 Helpless immortal! insect infinite!
 A worm! a god! I tremble at myself,
 And in myself am lost! At home a stranger, 25
 Thought wanders up and down, surprised, aghast,
 And wondering at her own: how reason reels!
 Oh what a miracle to man is man!
 Triumphantly distressed! what joy, what dread!
 Alternately transported, and alarmed : 30
 What can preserve my life? or what destroy?
 An angel's arm can't snatch me from the grave;
 Legions of angels can't confine me there.

- 'Tis past conjecture; all things rise in proof.
 While o'er my limbs sleep's soft dominion spread,
 What though¹ my soul fantastic measures trod
 O'er fairy fields; or mourned along the gloom
 Of pathless woods; or down the craggy steep 5
 Hurled headlong, swam with pain the mantled pool;
 Or scaled the cliff; or danced on hollow winds,
 With antic shapes, wild natives of the brain?
 Her ceaseless flight, though devious, speaks her nature
 Of subtler essence than the trodden clod; 10
 Active, aerial, towering, unconfined,
 Unfettered with her gross companion's fall.
 Even silent night proclaims my soul immortal,
 Even silent night proclaims eternal day.
 For human weal, Heaven husbands all events: 15
 Dull sleep instructs, nor sport vain dreams in vain.
 Why then their loss deplore, that are not lost?
 Why wanders wretched thought their tombs around
 In infidel distress? Are angels there?
 Slumbers, raked up in dust, ethereal fire? 20
 They live! they gently live a life² on earth,
 Unkindled, unconceived; and from an eye
 Of tenderness let heavenly pity fall
 On me, more justly numbered with the dead.
 This is the desert, this the solitude: 25
 How populous, how vital, is the grave!
 This is creation's melancholy vault,
 The vale funereal, the sad cypress gloom;
 The land of apparitions, empty shades!
 All, all on earth, is shadow; all beyond 30

¹ *What if*, and *what though* are elliptical phrases. Some word or words can be supplied to complete the sentence; as *what [signifies the fact?]*

² Rule IX., Rem.

Is substance ; the reverse is Folly's creed :
How solid all, where change shall be no more !

This is the bud of being, the dim dawn,
The twilight of our day, the vestibule :
Life's theater as yet is shut, and death, 5
Strong death alone, can heave the massy bar,
This gross impediment of clay remove,
And make us, embryos of existence, free.
From real life, but little more remote
Is he, not yet a candidate for light, 10
The future embryo slumbering in his sire.
Embryos we must be, till we burst the shell,
Yon ambient azure shell, and spring to life,
The life of gods, oh transport ! and of man.

Yet man, fool man ! here buries all his thoughts ; 15
Inters celestial hopes without one sigh.
Prisoner of earth, and pent beneath the moon,
Here pinions all his wishes : winged by Heaven
To fly at infinite ; and reach it there,
Where seraphs gather immortality, 20
On life's fair tree, fast¹ by the throne of God.
What golden joys ambrosial clustering glow
In HIS full beam, and ripen for the just,
Where momentary ages are no more !
Where time, and pain, and chance, and death expire ! 25
As is it in the flight of threescore years,
To push² eternity from human thought,
And smother souls immortal in the dust ?
A soul immortal spending all her fires,
Wasting her strength in strenuous idleness, 30
Thrown into tumult, raptured, or alarmed,
At aught this scene can threaten or indulge,

¹ Rule XXI., Rem. 14.

² Rule I., Rem 2.

Resembles ocean into tempest wrought,
To waft a feather, or to drown a fly.

Where falls this censure? It o'erwhelms myself.
How was my heart incrusted by the world!
Oh how self-fettered was my groveling soul!
How, like a worm, was I wrapt round and round
In silken thought, which reptile Fancy spun,
Till darkened Reason lay quite clouded o'er
With soft conceit of endless comfort here,
Nor yet put forth her wings to reach the skies!

Night visions may befriend (as sung above);
Our waking dreams are fatal. How I dreamt
Of things impossible! (could sleep do more?)
Of joys perpetual in perpetual change!
Of stable pleasures on the tossing wave!

Eternal sunshine in the storms of life!
How richly were my noon-tide trances hung
With gorgeous tapestries of pictured joys!
Joy behind joy, in endless perspective!

Till at death's toll, whose restless iron tongue
Calls daily for his millions at a meal,
Starting I woke, and found myself undone.
Where's now my frenzy's pompous furniture?

The cobwebed cottage, with its ragged wall
Of mouldering mud, is royalty to me!
The spider's most attenuated thread
Is cord, is cable, to man's tender tie
On earthly bliss; it breaks at every breeze.

O ye blest scenes of permanent delight!
Full, above measure! lasting, beyond bound!
A perpetuity of bliss, is bliss.
Could you so rich in rapture, fear an end;
That ghastly thought would drink up all your joy

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And quite unparadise the realms of light.
 Safe are you lodged above these rolling spheres;
 The baleful influence of whose giddy dance
 Sheds sad vicissitude on all beneath.
 Here teems with revolutions every hour; 5
 And rarely for the better: or the best¹
 More mortal than the common births of fate.
 Each moment has its sickle, emulous
 Of Time's enormous scythe, whose ample sweep
 Strikes empires from the root: each moment plays 10
 His little weapon in the narrower sphere
 Of sweet domestic comfort, and cuts down
 The fairest bloom of sublunary bliss.

Bliss! sublunary bliss! — proud words and vain
 Implicit treason to divine decree! 15
 A bold invasion of the rights of Heaven!
 I clasped the phantoms, and I found them air:
 Oh had I weighed it ere my fond embrace,
 What darts of agony had missed my heart!

Death! great proprietor of all! 'tis thine
 To tread out empire, and to quench the stars:
 The sun himself by thy permission shines;
 And, one day, thou shalt pluck him from his sphere.
 Amid such mighty plunder, why exhaust 20
 Thy partial quiver on a mark so mean?
 Why thy peculiar rancor wreaked on me?
 Insatiate archer! could not one suffice?
 Thy shaft flew thrice; and thrice my peace was slain,
 And thrice, ere thrice yon moon had filled her horn.

O Cynthia! why so pale? Dost thou lament 25
 Thy wretched neighbor? grieve to see thy wheel
 Of ceaseless change outwhirled in human life?

¹ Supply "revolutions."

How wanes my borrowed bliss ! From fortune's smile,
Precarious courtesy !¹ not virtue's sure,
Self-given, solar ray of sound delight.

In every varied posture, place, and hour,
How widowed every thought of every joy ! 5
Thought, busy thought ! too busy for my peace
Through the dark postern of time long elapsed,
Led softly by the stillness of the night,
Led like a murderer, (and such it proves !)
Strays (wretched rover !) o'er the pleasing past, 10
In quest of wretchedness perversely strays ;
And finds all desert now ; and meets the ghosts
Of my departed joys, a numerous train !
I rue the riches of my former fate :
Sweet comfort's blasted clusters I lament : 15
I tremble at the blessings once so dear :
And every pleasure pains me to the heart.

Yet why complain ? or why complain for one ?
Hangs out the sun his luster but for me,
The single man ? Are angels all beside !² 20
I mourn for millions : 'tis the common lot :
In this shape, or in that, has fate entailed
The mother's throes on all of woman born,
Not more the children, than sure heirs, of pain.

War, famine, pest, volcano, storm, and fire,
Intestine broils, oppression, with her heart
Wrapt up in triple brass, besiege mankind.
God's image, disinherited of day,
Here, plunged in mines, forgets a sun was made.
There, beings deathless as their haughty lord, 30

¹ *Courtesy* in this place appears to mean "tenure" by favor of fortune ; i. e. tenure of bliss which fortune *lends*, [not gives] contrasted with the enduring happiness which *virtue* confers.

² Are all angels beside me ?

Are hammered to the galling oar for life ;
 And plow the winter's wave and reap despair
 Some, for hard masters, broken under arms,
 In battle lopt away, with half their limbs,
 Beg bitter bread through realms their valor saved, 5
 If so the tyrant, or his minion, doom.
 Want, and incurable disease, (fell pair !)
 On hopeless multitudes remorseless seize
 At once ; and make a refuge of the grave.
 How groaning hospitals eject their dead ! 10
 What numbers groan for sad admission there !
 What numbers, once in fortune's lap high-fed,
 Solicit the cold hand of charity !
 To shock¹ us more, solicit it in vain !
 Ye silken sons of pleasure ! since in pains 15
 You rue more modish visits, visit here,
 And breathe from your debauch : give, and reduce
 Surfeit's dominion o'er you. But so great
 Your impudence, you blush at what is right.
 Happy, did sorrow seize on such alone. 20
 Not prudence can defend, or virtue save :
 Disease invades the chastest temperance ;
 And punishment the guiltless ; and alarm,
 Through thickest shades, pursues the fond² of peace.
 Man's caution often into danger turns, 25
 And, his guard³ falling, crushes him to death.
 Not Happiness itself makes good her name :
 Our very wishes give us⁴ not our wish.
 How different oft the thing we dote on most
 From that for which we dote, felicity ! 30
 'The smoothest course of nature has its pains ;

¹ Rule XVIII., Rem. 9.² Rule XII.³ Rule XV., Rem. 5.⁴ Rule XI., Note 2.

And truest friends, through error, wound our rest.
 Without misfortune what calamities !
 And what hostilities, without a foe !
 Nor are foes wanting to the best on earth.
 But endless is the list of human ills,
 And sighs might sooner fail, than cause to sigh.

A part how small of the terraqueous globe
 Is tenanted by man ! the rest a waste,
 Rocks, deserts, frozen seas, and burning sands ;
 Wild haunts of monsters, poisons, stings, and death. 10
 Such is earth's melancholy map ! but, far
 More sad ! this earth is a true map of man.
 So bounded are its haughty lord's delights
 To woe's wide empire ; where deep troubles toss,
 Loud sorrows howl, envenomed passions bite,
 Ravenous calamities our vitals seize,
 And threatening fate wide opens to devour.

What then am I, who sorrow for myself ?
 In age, in infancy, from others' aid
 Is all our hope ; to teach¹ us to be kind,
 That nature's first, last lesson to mankind.
 The selfish heart deserves the pain it feels :
 More generous sorrow, while it sinks, exalts ;
 And conscious virtue mitigates the pang.
 Nor virtue, more than prudence, bids me give
 Swohn thought a second channel : who divide,
 They weaken too, the torrent of their grief.
 Take then, O World ! thy much indebted tear :
 How sad a sight is human happiness,
 To those whose thoughts can pierce beyond an hour ! 30
 O thou ! whate'er thou art, whose heart exults !
 Wouldst thou I should congratulate thy fate ?

¹ Rule XVIII., Rem. 9.

I know thou wouldest ; thy pride demands it from me.
 Let thy pride pardon, what thy nature needs,
 The salutary censure of a friend.

Thou happy wretch ! by blindness thou art blest
 By dotage dandled to perpetual smiles.

Know, smiler ! at thy peril art thou pleased ;
 Thy pleasure is the promise of thy pain.

Misfortune like a creditor severe,
 But rises in demand for her delay ;
 She makes a scourge of past prosperity,
 To sting thee more, and double thy distress.

Lorenzo, Fortune makes her court to thee :
 Thy fond heart dances, while the Syren sings.

Dear is thy welfare : think me not unkind ;
 I would not damp, but to secure,¹ thy joys.

Think not that fear is sacred to the storm :
 Stand on thy guard against the smiles of fate.

Is Heaven tremendous in its frowns ? Most sure ;
 And in its favors formidable too :

Its favors here are trials, not rewards ;

A call to duty, not discharge from care ;

And should alarm us, full as much as woes.

Awake us to their cause, and consequence ;

O'er our scanned conduct give a jealous eye,

And make us tremble, weighed with our desert ;

Awe nature's tumult, and chastise her joys.

Lest while we clasp, we kill them ; nay, invert

To worse than simple misery their charms.

Revolted joys, like foes in civil war,

Like bosom friendships to resentment soured,

With rage envenomed rise against our peace.

Beware what earth calls happiness : beware

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¹ Rule XVIII., Rem. 5. *But* is used in the sense of *only*.

- All joys, but joys that never can expire.
 Who builds on less than an immortal base,
 Fond as he seems, condemns his joys to death.
- Mine died with thee, Philander ! thy last sigh
 Dissolved the charm : the disenchanted earth 5
 Lost all her luster. Where her glittering towers ?
 Her golden mountains, where ? all darkened down
 To naked waste ; a dreary vale of tears ;
- The great magician's dead ! Thou poor pale piece
 Of out-cast earth in darkness ! what a change 10
 From yesterday ! Thy darling hope so near,
 (Long-labored prize !) oh how ambition flushed
 Thy glowing cheek ! Ambition truly great,
 Of virtuous praise. Death's subtle seed within
 (Sly, treacherous miner !) working in the dark, 15
 Smiled at thy well-concerted scheme, and beckoned
 The worm to riot on that rose so red,
 Unfaded ere it fell ; one moment's prey !
- Man's foresight is conditionally wise : . . .
- Lorenzo ! wisdom into folly turns 20
 Oft, the first instant its idea fair
 To laboring thought is born. How dim our eye !
 The present moment terminates our sight ;
 Clouds, thick as those on doomsday, drown the next.
- We penetrate, we prophesy, in vain. 25
 Time is dealt out by particles ; and each,
 Ere mingled with the streaming sands of life,
 By fate's inviolable oath is sworn
 Deep silence,¹ " where eternity begins."
- By nature's law, what may be, may be now : 30
 There's no prerogative in human hours.

¹ Rule IX., Rem., Note 2 ; or some word can be supplied to govern silence.

In human hearts what bolder thought can rise,
 Than man's presumption on to-morrow's dawn ?
 Where is to-morrow? In another world.
 For numbers this is certain; the reverse
 Is sure to none; and yet on this *perhaps*,
 This *peradventure*, infamous for lies,
 As on a rock of adamant, we build
 Our mountain hopes; spin out eternal schemes,
 As we the fatal sisters could out-spin,
 And, big with life's futurities, expire. 10

Not even Philander had bespoke his shroud,
 Nor had he cause; a warning was denied:
 How many fall as sudden, not as safe!
 As sudden, though for years admonished home. ¹

Of human ills the last extreme beware:
 Beware, Lorenzo! a slow sudden death.
 How dreadful that deliberate surprise!
 Be wise to-day; 'tis madness to defer:
 Next day the fatal precedent will plead;

Thus on, till wisdom is pushed out of life. 20
 Procrastination is the thief of time;
 Year after year it steals, till all are fled,
 And to the mercies of a moment leaves
 The vast concerns of an eternal scene.

If not so frequent, would not this be strange?
 That 'tis so frequent, this is stranger still.

Of man's miraculous mistakes, this bears
 The palm, "that all men are about to live,"
 Forever on the brink of being born.
 All pay themselves the compliment to think
 They one day shall not drivel; and their pride,
 On this reversion, takes up ready praise; 30

¹ Rule X., Rem. 1.

At least, their own ; their future selves applauds.
How excellent that life they ne'er will lead !

Time lodged in their own hands is folly's vails ;
That lodged in fate's, to wisdom they consign ;

The thing they can't but purpose, they postpone : 5

'Tis not in folly, not to scorn a fool ;

And scarce in human wisdom to do more.

All promise is poor dilatory man,

And that through every stage : when young, indeed,

In full content we sometimes nobly rest,

10

Unanxious for ourselves ; and only wish,

As duteous sons, our fathers were more wise.

At thirty, man suspects himself a fool ;

Knows it at forty, and reforms his plan ;

At fifty, chides his infamous delay,

15

Pushes his prudent purpose to resolve ;

In all the magnanimity of thought

Resolves, and re-resolves ; then dies the same.

And why ? Because he thinks himself immortal.

All men think all men mortal, but themselves ; 20

Themselves, when some alarming shock of fate

Strikes through their wounded hearts the sudden dread ;

But their hearts wounded, like the wounded air,

Soon close ; where passed the shaft, no trace is found,

As from the wing no scar the sky retains ; 25

The parted wave no furrow from the keel ;

So dies in human hearts the thought of death :

Even with the tender tear which Nature sheds

O'er those we love, we drop it in their grave.

Can I forget Philander ? That were strange !

30

O my full heart — ! But should I give it vent,

The longest night, though longer far, would fail,

And the lark listen to my midnight song.

The sprightly lark's shrill matin wakes the morn ;
 Grief's sharpest thorn hard pressing on my breast,
 I strive, with wakeful melody, to cheer
 The sullen gloom, sweet Philomel ! like thee,
 And call the stars to listen : every star 5
 Is deaf to mine, enamored of thy lay.
 Yet be not vain ; there are who thine excel,
 And charm through distant ages : wrapt in shade,
 Prisoner of darkness ! to the silent hours
 How often I repeat their rage divine, 10
 To lull my griefs, and steal my heart from woe :
 I roll their raptures, but not catch their fire.
 Dark, though not blind, like thee, Mæonides !
 Or Milton ! thee ; ah ! could I reach your strain !
 Or his, who made Mæonides our own. 15
 Man, too, he sung : immortal man I sing ;
 Oft bursts my song beyond the bounds of life ;
 What, now, but immortality, can please ?
 Oh, had he pressed his theme, pursued the track
 Which opens out of darkness into day ! 20
 Oh, had he mounted on his wing of fire,
 Soared where I sink, and sung immortal man !
 How had it blessed mankind, and rescued me !

CHAPTER XV.

THE DEFEAT AND OVERTHROW OF THE APOSTATE
 ANGELS. — [MILTON.]

Note. — It is earnestly enjoined upon the learner to study this extract from Milton, not only in reference to grammatical construction, and the

striking figurative expressions with which it abounds, but also in reference to the unsurpassed grandeur and sublimity of the style and thoughts.

“Now when fair morn orient in heaven appeared,
Up rose the victor angels, and to arms
The matin trumpet sung : in arms they stood
Of golden panoply, resplendent host,
Soon banded ; others from the dawning hills 5.
Looked round, and scouts each coast light-armed scour,
Each quarter, to descry the distant foe,
Where lodged, or whither fled, or if for fight,
In motion or in halt : him soon they met
Under spread ensigns moving nigh, in slow 10
But firm battalions ; back with speediest sail
Zophiel, of cherubim the swiftest wing,
Came flying, and in mid air aloud thus cried :

“‘ Arm, warriors, arm for fight; the foe at hand,
Whom fled we thought, will save us long pursuit 15
This day ; fear not his flight; so thick a cloud
He comes, and settled in his face I see
Sad resolution and secure ; let each
His adamantine coat gird well, and each
Fit well his helm, gripe fast his orb'd shield, 20
Borne even or high ; for this day will pour down,
If I conjecture aught, no drizzling shower,
But rattling storm of arrows barbed with fire.’

“So warned he them, aware themselves, and soon
In order, quit of all impediment ; 25
Instant without disturb they took alarm,
And onward moved embattled ; when behold !
Not distant far with heavy pace the foe
Approaching, gross and huge, in hollow cube
Training his devlish enginery, impaled 30

On every side with shadowing squadrons deep,
 To hide the fraud. At interview both stood
 Awhile; but suddenly at head appeared
 Satan, and thus was heard commanding loud:

“ Vanguard, to right and left the front unfold,
 That all may see who hate us, how we seek
 Peace and composure, and with open breast
 Stand ready to receive them, if they like
 Our overture, and turn not back perverse:
 But that I doubt; however, witness, heaven !
 Heaven, witness thou anon, while we discharge
 Freely our part: ye who appointed stand,
 Do as you have in charge, and briefly touch
 What we propound, and loud that all may hear.

¶ “ So scoffing in ambiguous words, he scarce
 Had ended, when to right and left the front
 Divided, and to either flank retired;
 Which to our eyes discovered, new and strange,
 A triple mounted row of pillars laid
 On wheels (for like to pillars most they seemed,
 Or hollowed bodies made of oak or fir,
 With branches lopt, in wood or mountain felled)
 Brass, iron, stony mould, had not their mouths
 With hideous orifice gaped on us wide,
 Portending hollow truce; at each behind
 A seraph stood, and in his hand a reed
 Stood waving tipt with fire; while we, suspense,
 Collected stood within our thoughts amused;
 Not long, for sudden all at once their reeds
 Put forth, and to a narrow vent applied
 With nicest touch. Immediate in a flame,
 But soon obscured with smoke, all heaven appeared,

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From those deep-throated engines belched, whose roar
 Emboweled with outrageous noise the air,
 And all her entrails tore, disgorging foul
 Their devilish glut, chained thunderbolts and hail
 Of iron globes ; which on the victor host 5
 Leveled, with such impetuous fury smote,
 X That whom they hit, none on their feet might stand, >
 Though standing else as rocks, but down they fell
 By thousands, angel on archangel rolled
 The sooner for their arms ; unarmed they might 10
 Have easily as spirits evaded swift
 By quick contraction or remove ; but now
 Foul dissipation followed and forced rout ;
 Nor served it to relax their serried files.
 What should they do ? if on they rushed, repulse 15
 Repeated, and indecent overthrow
 Doubled, would render them yet more despised ;
 And to their foes a laughter ; for in view X
 Stood ranked of seraphim another row,
 In posture to displode their second tire 20
 Of thunder ; back defeated to return
 They worse abhorred. Satan beheld their plight,
 And to his mates thus in derision called :

“ O friends ! why come not on these victors proud ?
 Erewhile they fierce were coming ; and when we 25
 To entertain them fair with open front
 And breast, (what could we more ?) propounded terms
 Of composition, straight they changed their minds,
 Flew off, and into strange vagaries fell,
 As they would dance ; yet for a dance they seemed 30
 Somewhat extravagant and wild, perhaps
 For joy of offered peace : but I suppose

If our proposals once again were heard,
We should compel them to a quick result.

"To whom thus Belial, in like gamesome mood :
'Leader! the terms we set were terms of weight,
Of hard contents, and full of force urged home, 5
Such as we might perceive amused them all,
And stumbled many ; who receives them right,
Had need from head to foot well understand ;
Not understood, this gift they have beside,
They show us when our foes walk not upright' 10

"So they among themselves in pleasant vein
Stood scoffing, heightened in their thoughts beyond
All doubt of victory ; Eternal Might
To match with their inventions they presumed
So easy, and of his thunder made a scorn, 15
And all his host derided, while they stood
Awhile in trouble : but they stood not long ;
Rage prompted them at length, and found them arms
Against such hellish mischief fit t' oppose.

Forthwith (behold the excellence, the power,
Which God hath in his mighty angels placed)
Their arms away they threw, and to the hills
(For earth hath this variety from heaven
Of pleasure situate in hill and dale)
Light as the lightning glimpse they ran, they flew : 25
From their foundations loosening to and fro
They plucked the seated hills with all their load,
Rocks, waters, woods, and by the shaggy tops
Uplifting bore them in their hands ! Amaze,
Be sure, and terror seized the rebel host, 30
When coming towards them so dread they saw

The bottom of the mountains upward turned,
 Till on those cursed engines' triple-row
 They saw them whelmed, and all their confidence
 Under the weight of mountains buried deep ;
 Themselves invaded next, and on their heads 5
 Main promontories flung, which in the air
 Came shadowing, and oppressed whole legions armed ;
 Their armor helped their harm, crushed in and bruised
 Into their substance pent, which wrought them pain. }
 Implacable, and many a dolorous groan, 10
 Long struggling underneath, ere they could wind
 Out of such prison, though spirits of purest light,
 Purest at first, now gross by sinning grown.
 The rest, in imitation, to like arms
 Betook them, and the neighboring hills upto're : 15
 So hills amid the air encountered hills,
 Hurled to and fro with jaculation dire,
 That under ground they fought in dismal shade ;
 Infernal noise ; war seemed a civil game
 To this uproar ; horrid confusion heaped 20
 Upon confusion rose. And now all heaven
 Had gone to wreck, with ruin overspread,
 Had not th' almighty Father, where he sits
 Shrin'd in his sanctuary of heaven secure,
 Consulting on the sum of things, foreseen 25
 This tumult, and permitted all, advised ;
 That his great purpose he might so fulfil,
 To honor his anointed Son avenged
 Upon his enemies, and to declare
 All power on him transferred ; whence to his Son 30
 Th' assessor of his throne, he thus began :

"Effulgence of my glory, Son beloved ;

Son, in whose face invisible is beheld,
 Visibly, what by Deity I am,
 And in whose hand what by decree I do !
 Second Omnipotence ; two days are past,
 Two days, as we compute the days of heaven,
 Since Michael and his powers went forth to tame
 These disobedient ; sore hath been their fight,
 As likeliest was, when two such foes met armed ;
 For to themselves I left them, and thou knowest,
 Equal in their creation they were formed,
 Save what sin hath impaired which yet hath wrought
 Insensibly, for I suspend their doom ; /
 Whence in perpetual fight they needs must last
 Endless, and no solution will be found.
 War wearied hath performed what war can do,
 And to disordered rage let loose the reins,
 With mountains as with weapons armed, which makes
 Wild work in heaven, and dangerous to the main.
 Two days are therefore passed ; the third is thine ;
 For thee I have ordained it, and thus far
 Have suffered, that the glory may be thine
 Of ending this great war, since none but thou
 Can end it. Into thee such virtue and grace
 Immense I have transfused, that all may know
 In heaven and hell thy power above compare ;
 And this perverse commotion governed thus,
 To manifest thee worthiest to be Heir
 Of all things ; to be Heir, and to be King
 By sacred unction, thy deserved right.
 Go then, thou Mightiest, in thy Father's might,
 Ascend my chariot, guide the rapid wheels
 That shake heaven's basis, bring forth all my war,
 My bow and thunder, my almighty arms

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Gird on, and sword upon thy puissant thigh;
 Pursue these sons of darkness, drive them out
 From all heaven's bounds into the utter deep :
 There let them learn, as likes them, to despise
 God, and Messiah his anointed King.'

5

X "He said, and on his Son with rays direct
 Shone full ; he all his Father full expressed
 Ineffably into his face received ;
 And thus the Filial Godhead answering spake :

"O Father, O supreme of heavenly thrones,
 First, highest, holiest, best ! thou always seek'st
 To glorify thy Son, I always Thee,

10

As is most just ; this I my glory account,
 My exaltation, and my whole delight,

That thou in me, well pleased, declarest thy will
 Fulfilled, which to fulfil is all my bliss.

15

Scepter and power, thy giving, I assume,
 And gladlier shall resign, when in the end

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Thou shalt be all in all, and I in thee

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Forever, and in me all whom thou lovest :

20

But whom thou hatest I hate, and can put on

Thy terrors, as I put thy mildness on,

Image of thee in all things ; and shall soon,

Armed with thy might, rid heaven of these rebelled,
 To their prepared ill mansions driven down,

25

To chains of darkness, and th' undying worm,

That from thy just obedience could revolt,

Whom to obey is happiness entire.

Then shall thy saints unmixed, and from th' impure

Far separate, circling thy holy mount,

30

Unfeigned hallelujahs to thee sing,

Hymns of high praise, and I among them chief?

"So said, he, o'er his scepter bowing, rose
From the right hand of glory where he sat;
And the third sacred morn began to shine,
Dawning through heaven: forth rushed with whirlwind 5
sound

The chariot of Paternal Deity,
Flashing thick flames, wheel within wheel undrawn,
Itself instinct with spirit, but conveyed
By four cherubic shapes; four faces each 10
Had wondrous; as with stars, their bodies all
And wings were set with eyes, with eyes the wheels
Of beryl, and careering fires between; + +
Over their heads a crystal firmament
Whereon a sapphire throne inlaid with pure 15
Amber, and colors of the showery arch.
He in celestial panoply all armed
Of radiant Urim, work divinely wrought,
Ascended; at his right hand victory
Sat eagle-winged; beside him hung his bow 20
And quiver with three-bolted thunder stored,
And from about him fierce effusion rolled
Of smoke and bickering flame and sparkles dire.
Attended with ten thousand thousand saints
He onward came; far off his coming shone; 25
And twenty thousand (I their number heard)
Chariots of God, half on each hand, were seen:
He on the wings of cherub rode sublime
On the crystalline sky, in sapphire throned,
Illustrious far and wide, but by his own 30
First seen; them unexpected joy surprised,
When the great ensign of Messiah blazed

Aloft by angels borne, his sign in heaven ;
 Under whose conduct Michael soon reduced
 His army, circumfused on either wing,
 Under their head embodied all in one.

Before him power divine his way prepared : 5

At his command th' uprooted hills retired
 Each to his place ; they heard his voice and went
 Obsequious ; heaven his wonted face renewed,
 And with fresh flowerets hill and valley smiled.

✓ This saw his hapless foes, but stood obdured, 10

And to rebellious fight rallied their powers
 Insensate, hope conceiving from despair.

In heavenly spirits could such perverseness dwell,
 But to convince the proud what signs avail,
 Or wonders move th' obdurate to relent ? 15

They, hardened more by what might most reclaim,
 Grieving to see his glory, at the sight

Took envy ; and, aspiring to his height,
 Stood re-embattled fierce, by force or fraud

Weening to prosper and at length prevail
 Against God and Messiah, or to fall 20

In universal ruin last ; and now

To final battle drew, disdaining flight,

Or fainter treat ; when the great Son of God

To all his host on either hand thus spake : ✓ 25

✓ "Stand still in bright array, ye saints ! here stand,
 Ye angels armed, this day from battle rest ;
 Faithful hath been your warfare, and of God
 Accepted, fearless in his righteous cause ;
 And as ye have received, so have ye done
 Invincibly ; but of this cursed crew 30
 The punishment to other hand belongs ;

Vengeance is his, or whose he sole appoints :
 Number to this day's work is not ordained,
 Nor multitude ; stand only, and behold
 God's indignation on these godless poured
 By me ; not you, but me, they have despised,
 Yet envied ; against me is all their rage,
 Because the Father, to whom in heaven supreme
 Kingdom, and power, and glory appertains,
 Hath honored me according to his will.
 Therefore to me their doom he hath assigned ;
 That they may have their wish, to try with me
 In battle which the stronger proves (they all,
 Or I alone against them) since by strength
 They measure all, of other excellence
 Not emulous, nor care who them excels ;
 Nor other strife with them do I vouchsafe.'

"So spake the Son, and into terror changed
 His countenance, too severe to be beheld,
 And full of wrath bent on his enemies.

At once the Four spread out their starry wings
 With dreadful shade contiguous, and the orbs
 Of his fierce chariot rolled as with the sound
 Of torrent floods, or of a numerous host.
 He on his impious foes right onward drove,
 Gloomy as night ; under his burning wheels
 The steadfast empyrean shook throughout,
 All but the throne itself of God. Full soon
 Among them he arrived, in his right hand
 Grasping ten thousand thunders, which he sent
 Before him, such as in their souls infix'd
 Plagues, they, astonished, all resistance lost,
 All courage ; down their idle weapons dropped.

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O'er shields, and helms, and helmed heads he rode
 Of thrones and mighty seraphim prostrate,
 That wished the mountains now might be again
 Thrown on them, as a shelter from his ire.

Nor less on either side tempestuous fell 5
 His arrows, from the four-fold visaged Four
 Distinct with eyes; and from the living wheels
 Distinct alike with multitude of eyes; -
 One spirit in them ruled, and every eye
 Glared lightning, and shot forth pernicious fire 10
 Among the accursed, that withered all their strength,
 And of their wonted vigor left them drained,
 Exhausted, spiritless, afflicted, fallen.
 Yet half his strength he put not forth, but checked
 His thunder in mid volley: for he meant 15
 Not to destroy, but root them out of heaven:
 The overthrown he raised, and, as a herd
 Of goats or timorous flock together thronged,
 Drove them before him thunder-struck, pursued
 With terrors, and with furies, to the bounds 20
 And crystal wall of heaven, which, opening wide,
 Rolled inward, and a spacious gap disclosed
 Into the wasteful deep; the monstrous sight
 Struck them with horror backward, but far worse
 Urged them behind; headlong themselves they threw 25
 Down from the verge of heaven; eternal wrath
 Burned after them to the bottomless pit.

“ Hell heard the unsufferable noise, hell saw
 Heaven raining from heaven, and would have fled
 Affrighted; but strict Fate had cast too deep 30
 Her dark foundations, and too fast had bound.
 Nine days they fell; confounded Chaos roared,

And felt te~~p~~fold confusien in their fall
 Through his wild anarchy, so huge a rout
 Encumbered him with ruin : hell at last
 Yawning received them whole, and on them closec :
 Hell, their fit habitation, fraught with fire 5
 Unquenchable, the house of woe and pain.
 Disburdened heaven rejoiced, and soon repaired
 Her mural breach, returning whence it rolled.

¶ “ Sole victor, from th’ expulsion of his foes,
 Messiah his triumphal chariot turned : 10
 To meet him all his saints, who silent stood
 Eye-witnesse~~s~~ of his almighty acts,
 With jubilee advanced ; and, as they went,
 Shaded with branching palm, each order bright,
 Sung triumph, and him sung victorious King,
 Son, Heir, and Lord ! to him dominion given, 15
 Worthiest to reign : he, celebrated, rode
 Triumphant through mid heaven, into the courts
 And temple of his mighty Father throned
 On high ; who into glory him received,
 Where now he sits at the right hand of bliss.” 20

CHAPTER XVI.

SELECTIONS FROM SHAKSPEARE.

[From Henry VIII.]

Wolsey. — So farewell to the little good you bear me,
 Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness !
 This is the state of man : — To-day he puts forth
 The tender leaves of hope, to-morrow blossoms, 25

And bears his blushing honors thick upon him :
 The third day, comes a frost, a killing frost ;
 And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely
 His greatness is a¹ ripening, — nips his root,
 And then he falls, as I do. I have ventured,
 Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,
 This many summers in a sea of glory ;
 But far beyond my depth : my high-blown pride
 At length broke under me ; and now has left me,
 Weary, and old with service, to the mercy
 Of a rude stream, that must forever hide me.
 Vain pomp, and glory of this world, I hate ye ,
 I feel my heart new opened : Oh, how wretched
 Is that poor man, that hangs on princes' favors !
 There is betwixt that smile we would aspire to,
 That sweet aspect of princes, and their ruin,
 More pangs and fears than wars or women have ;
 And when he falls, he falls like Lucifer,
 Never to hope again. —

Why, how now, Cromwell ?

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Cromwell. — I have no power to speak, sir!

Wolsey. — What, amazed
 At my misfortunes ? can thy spirit wonder,
 A great man should decline ? Nay, an you weep,
 I am fallen indeed.

25

Crom. — How does your grace ?

Wol. — Why, well ;
 Never so truly happy, my good Cromwell.
 I know myself now ; and I feel within me
 A peace above all earthly dignities,

30

A still and quiet conscience. The king has cured me,
 I humbly thank his grace; and from these shoulders,
 These ruined pillars, out of pity, taken
 A load would sink a navy, too much honor:
 Oh, 'tis a burden, Cromwell, 'tis a burden, 5
 Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven.

Crom. — I am glad your grace has made, that right use
 of it.

Wol. — I hope I haye: I am able now, methinks,
 (Out of a fortitude of soul I feel,) 10
 To endure more miseries, and greater far,
 Than my weak-hearted enemies dare offer.
 What news abroad?

Crom. — The heaviest and the worst,
 Is your displeasure with the king. 15

Wol. — God bless him!

Crom. — The next is, that Sir Thomas Moore is chosen
 Lord Chancellor in your place.

Wol. — That's somewhat sudden:
 But he's a learned man.— May he continue 20
 Long in his highness' favor, and do justice
 For truth's sake; and his conscience; that his bones
 May have a tomb of orphans' tears wept on 'em!
 What more?

Crom. — That Cranmer is returned with welcome, 25
 Installed lord archbishop of Canterbury.

Wol. — That's news indeed.

Crom. — Last that the lady Anne,
 Whom the king hath in secrecy long married,

This day was viewed in open, as his queen,
 Going to chapel, and the voice is now
 Only about her coronation.

W^l. — There was the weight that pulled me down.

Cromwell,

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The king has gone beyond me ; all my glories
 In that one woman I have lost forever :
 No sun shall ever usher forth mine honors,
 Or gild again the noble troops that waited
 Upon my smiles. Go, get thee from me, Cromwell ; 10
 I am a poor fallen man; unworthy now
 To be thy lord and master ; seek the king ;
 That sun, I pray, may never set ! I have told him
 What and how true thou art : he will advance thee ;
 Some little memory of me will stir him 15
 (I know his noble nature) not to let
 Thy hopeful service perish too : good Cromwell,
 Neglect him not; make use now and provide
 For thine own future safety.

Crom. —

O my lord,

20

Must I then leave you ? must I needs forego
 So good, so noble, and so true a master ?
 Bear witness, all that have not hearts of iron,
 With what a sorrow Cromwell leaves his lord.—
 The king shall have my service ; but my prayers 25
 Forever, and forever, shall be yours.

W^l. — Cromwell, I did not think to shed a tear

In all my miseries ; but thou hast forced me
 Out of thy honest truth to play the woman. 28
 Let's dry our eyes : and thus far hear me, Cromwell
 And, — when I am forgotten as I shall be ;
 And sleep in dull cold marble, where no invitation

Of me more must be heard of,—say, I taught thee.
Say Wolsey,—that once trod the ways of glory,
And sounded all the depths and shoals of honor,
Found thee a way, out of his wreck, to rise in ;
A sure and safe one, though thy master missed it. 5
Mark but my fall, and that that ruined me.
Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition ;
By that sin fell the angels, how can man then,
The image of his Maker, hope to win by 't ? 9
Love thyself last : cherish those hearts that hate thee ;
Corruption wins not more than honesty.
Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues. Be just, and fear not :
Let all the ends thou aim'st at, be thy country's,
Thy God's, and truth's ; then if thou fall'st, O Cromwell,
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr. Serve the king : 16
And,—pr'ythee, lead me in :
There take an inventory of all I have,
To the last penny ; 'tis the king's: my robe,
And my integrity to 'heaven, is all
I dare now call my own. O Cromwell, Cromwell,
Had I but served my God with half the zeal
I served my king, he would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies. 20

From.— Good sir, have patience. 25
Wol.— So I have. Farewell
The hopes of court! my hopes in heaven do dwel.

THE DEATH OF CLEOPATRA.¹

Cleopatra, queen of Egypt, committed suicide by means of an asp, which she procured in a basket of figs.

[Cleopatra addresses her attendants, *Charmian* and *Iras*.]

Cleo. — Give me my robe; put on my crown; I have
Immortal longings in me. Now no more
The juice of Egypt's grape shall moist this¹ lip.
Yare,² yare, good Iras, quick. — Methinks I hear
Antony call; I see him rouse himself
To praise my noble act; I hear him mock
The luck of Cæsar, which the gods give men
To excuse their after wrath. Husband,³ I come
Now to that name my courage proves my title!
I am fire, and air; my other elements
I give to baser life. — So, — have you done?
Come then and take the last warmth of my lips.
Farewell, kind Charmian; — Iris, long farewell.

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[Cleopatra kisses her attendants; Iris dies.]

● Have I the aspic in my lips? Dost fall?
If thou and nature can so gently part,
The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,
Which hurts, and is desired. Dost thou lie still?
If thus thou vanishest, thou tell'st the world
It is not worth leave-taking.

Charmian. — Dissolve thick cloud, and rain; that I may
say,
The gods themselves do weep!

Cleo. — This proves me base:
If she first meet the curled Antony,
He'll make demand of her; and spend that kiss

23

¹ This extract is introduced as an exercise on elliptical sentences. In analyzing, the learner should supply words necessary to complete the sentences.

² Yare, nimbly.

³ Antony was the husband of Cleopatra. He was already dead.

Which is my heaven to have.

[She applies the asp, and says to it,]

Come, mortal wretch,

With thy sharp teeth this knot intrinsicate
Of life at once untie: poor venomous fool,
Be angry and despatch.

Char. — O eastern star! 5

Cleo. — Peace, Peace!

Dost thou not see my baby at my breast,
That sucks the nurse asleep?

[Referring to the asp which lies upon her breast.]

Char. — Oh, break! Oh, break!

Cleo. — As sweet as balm, as soft as air, as gentle, — 10

O Antony! — Nay I will take thee too,

[She applies another asp.]

What should I stay — [She falls and dies.]

Char. — In this wild world? So, fare thee well. —

Now boast thee, death! in thy possession lies
A lass unparalleled. — Downy windows, close; 15
And golden Phœbus never be beheld
Of eyes again so royal! Your crown's awry;
I'll mend it, and then play.

1st Guard. — Where is the queen?

Char. — Speak softly, wake her not, 20

[The Guard rushes in.]

1st Guard. — Cæsar hath sent —

Char. — Too slow a messenger. [Applies the asp.]
Oh, come: apace, despatch: I partly feel thee,

1st Guard. — Approach, ho! All's not well: Cæsar's beguiled. 24

2d Guard. — There's Dolabella sent from Cæsar; — call him.

1st Guard. — What work is here? Charmian, is this well done?

Char. — It is well done, and fitting for a princess
Descended of so many royal kings.

Ah, soldier ! [Enter Dolabella.]

Dolabella. — How goes it here ?

2d Guard. — All dead.

Dol. — Cæsar, thy thoughts
Touch their effects in this : Thyself art coming
To see performed the dreaded act, which thou
So sought'st to hinder.

[*Within*] A way there, way for Cæsar !

[Enter Cæsar and attendants.]

Dol. — O sir, you are too sure an augurer ;
That you did fear, is done.

Cæs. — Bravest at the last :
The manner of their deaths ?
I do not see them bleed.

Dol. — Who was last with them ?

1st. Guard. — A simple countryman, that brought her figs.
This was his basket.

Cæs. — Poisoned, then.

1st. Guard. — O Cæsar,
This Charmian lived but now ; she stood, and spake :
I found her trimming up the diadem
On her dead mistress ; tremblingly she stood,
And on the sudden dropped.

Cæs. — Oh, noble weakness !
If they had swallowed poison, 't would appear
By external swelling ; but she looks like sleep ;
As she would catch another Antony

In her strong toil of grace.

Dol. — Here, on her breast,
There is a vent of blood and something blown ;
The like is on her arm.

1st Guard. — This is an aspic's trail ; and these fig leaves
Have slime upon them, such as the aspic leaves
Upon the caves of Nile.

Cleas. — Most probable,
That so she died ; for her physician tells me,
She hath pursued conclusions infinite
Of easy ways to die. Take up her bed ;
And bear her women from the monument :
She shall be buried by her Antony :
No grave upon the earth shall clip in it
A pair so famous.

CHAPTER XVII.

MISCELLANEOUS PASSAGES

Each of the following sentences contains one word or more having a grammatical relation or position of less frequent occurrence than the ordinary construction. Most of these relations are explained in the Rules and Remarks in the first part of the book. For other examples of a similar kind, see Weld's English Grammar, under *General Exercises in Syntax*.

1. *Princes, potentates*
Warriors, the flower of Heaven ! once yours, now lost.
Milton.

2. *What if the breath, that kindled those grim fires,*
Awaked, should blow them into seven fold rage, -- Id.

3. O fair foundation laid, whereon to build
Their ruin.

4. The wall tottered, and had well nigh fallen *right* on
their heads.—*Coleridge*.

5. *What!* canst thou not bear with me half an hour?

6. Be not so greedy of popular applause, *as to forget*
that the same breath which blows up a fire, may blow it
out again.

7. I understand him better *than to suppose* he will relin-
quish his design.

8. He delivered his brother into their hands, *to be rec-*
ognized as the lawful heir of the crown.

9. *We being exceedingly tossed*, they lightened the ship.

10. What could I do,
But *follow* straight, invisibly thus led?
Till I espied thee, fair indeed, and tall,
Under a plantain ; yet *methought* less fair,
Than that smooth watery image.—*Milton*.

11. Ah, gentle *pair* ! ye little think how nigh
Your change approaches, when all these delights
Will vanish, and deliver *ye* to *wo*,
More *wo*, *the more* your taste is now for joy ;
Happy, *but for* so happy ill secured
Long to continue.—*Id.*

12. Account *me man* ; I for his sake will leave
Thy bosom.—*Id.*

13. The rest shall hear me call, and oft be warned
Their sinful *state*.—*Id.*

14. He ceased, for both seemed highly pleased, and
Death.

Grinned horribly a ghastly smile, to hear
His famine should be filled. — *Milton.*

15. From them I go
This uncouth *errand* sole, and one for all
Myself expose. — *Id.*

16. On a sudden open fly,
With impetuous recoil and jarring sound,
Th' infernal doors, and on their hinges *grate*
Harsh thunder. — *Id.*

17. *This said*, he sat; and expectation held
His look *suspense*. — *Id.*

18. *Whatever* doing, what can we suffer more?
What can we suffer worse? — *Id.*

19. Which when Beelzebub perceived, than *whom*
Satan except, none higher sat, with grave
Aspect he arose. — *Id.*

20. Deliver us from the nauseous repetition of *as* and
so, which some *so so* writers, I may call them *so*, are con-
tinually sounding in our ears. — *Felton.*

21. All the conspirators *save* only he
Did what they did in envy of great Cæsar. — *Shakspeare.*

22. Night shades the groves, and all in silence lie,
All *save* the mournful Philomel and *I.* — *Young.*

23. The boy stood on the burning deck,
Whence all *but him* had fled. — *Hemans.*

24. The bell sounded *soft* and *pensive*. — *Chandler.*

25. You have not thought it *worth* your *labor* to enter a professed dissent against philosophy.

26. *Whatsoever* is worthy of their love is *worth* their anger.

27. It is *worth while* to consider how admirably he has turned the course of his narration. — *Addison*.

28. *To bring* action to extremity, and then recover all, will *cost* him many a *pang*. — *Dryden*.

29. While yet we live, scarce one short *hour* perhaps, Between us two, let there be peace both joining. — *Milton*.

30. *Me miserable!* which *way* shall I *fly*
Infinite wrath, and infinite despair? — *Id*.

31. *Ay me!* they little know
How dearly I abide that boast so vain. — *Id*.

32. Well, sir, said I, how did you like little Miss? I hope she was fine enough. — *Bos. Life of Johnson*.

33. Can I this world esteem?
How soon its honors vanish!
Its riches — they are dust!
Its joys — a lying name! — *Pfefferkorn*.

34. The landlord says it is Luther himself.—“*Perhaps*,” returned his companion, “he said Hutten?” — “*Probably* so,” said Kessler; “I may have mistaken the one name for the other, for they resemble *each other* in sound.” — *D'Aubigné*.

35. Thou sittest, no longer, a *queen* in thy bower,
But a *widow*, of sons and of daughters bereft;

Yet despair not, thou desolate one! for thy dower,
 Lovely Scio, thy *lands* and thy *beauty*, is left.—*Pierpont.*

36. *Hark!* the notes, on my ear that play,
 Are set to words:—as they float they say,
 “*Passing away! passing away!*”—*Id.*

37. Alas! *madam*, said he, one *day*, how few books are
 there, of which one can ever possibly arrive at the last
 page.—*Johnson.*

38. Pausing a *while*, thus to herself she mused.—*Milton.*

39. The monument is more than a hundred *cubits high*.

40. They are so happy that they do not know *what*¹ to
 do with themselves.—*Paley.*

41. I have more by half, than I know *what* to do with.

42. *They* to their grassy couch, these to their nests,
 Were slunk: all *but* the wakeful nightingale.
 She all *night* long her am'rous descant sung.—*Milton.*

43. Homeward *bound!* with deep emotion,
 We remember, Lord, that life
 Is a voyage upon an ocean,
 Heaved by many a tempest's strife.

Be thy statutes so engraven
 On our hearts and minds, that we
 Anchoring in Death's quiet haven,
 All may make our home with thee.—*Pierpont.*

¹ The word *what* appears to be used here adverbially in the sense of *how*. The expressions “know not what to do,” “what to do with,” &c., are explained by some as elliptical; as follows: They are so happy that they do not know that which [they are able] to do, &c.

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